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Established in 1869. | vernment, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth. — LINCOLN | Terms: $1.50 per Year

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[Our Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23, 1891.

The National Republican Committee held a very harmonious meeting here today elected Gen. Clarkson to succeed Senator Quay, as chairman, and selected the place and date for the meeting of the National Convention next year. For two days past the corridors of the hotel in which the committee held its meeting have reminded one of national conventional times, owing to the presence of so many republicans of national prominence. The members of the committee have an abiding faith in the success of the party next year, and for that reason they determined to make no mistake which should be serious enough to jeopardize that success. The election of Gen. Clarkson for chairman and the date set for the convention meets with unanimous approval, but, as was to be expected after the sharp rivalry, the selection of the place for the convention to meet has caused some disappointment. But no more than was inevitable. Only one place could get the honor, and those who are disappointed because it was not their city have the consolation of knowing that a good and honorable fight was made by them all.

The President will enjoy the pleasure of a family renuion at the White House on Thanksgiving day, which will be attended by all of his children and grandchildren. The Vice-President will also have a family gathering at his residence here at the same time, but his family does not include any grandchildren.

There are to be several sub-committee meeting and consultations with government officials here this week in behalf of the World's Fair. Ex-Senator Palmer, the president of the National Board, and Mr. T. W. Baker, president of the Chicago Local Board of control are here to take part in these meetings. One of the subjects to be discussed is the awards to be made by the exposition.

Tammany Hall sent Governor-Senator Hill over here to put in some preliminary licks in favor of the election of its candidate-Crisp-to the Speakership. Of course Hill did not dare disobey the orders of Tammany, but it was easy to see that he was out of his element in Washington, and he got away as soon as possible, and it is understood that he will do the rest of his work for the tiger's condidate in New York City, where, surrounded by his heelers he feels more at home than he does in Washington.

Secretary Proctor's annual report is a model of its kind, and shows that he leaves the War department in much better shape than he found it.

The system of drying paper money by steam has, by order of the Secretary of the Treasury, been discontinued at the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, and in future all money printed at the bureau will be dried by the natural process before it is delivered to the Treasury to be circulated. It was thought that the steam drying was responsible for the blurred appearance which many of the notes show after a little handling, and that it weakened the fibre of the paper to a marked extent, thus shortening the time the note would last.

The annual meeting of the twelve Division Inspectors of the Post Office Department is now going on here This system of bringing the Inspectors from all over the country into contact with each other, for mutual information, once a year, originated with chief Inspector Rathbone who is now fourth Assistant Postmaster-General and it is considered by the department officials very helpful to the service. The Chief Inspector of the Canadian Postal Service was so well pleased with his visit to the meeting last year that he is coming again this week. The meetings, owing to the nature of much of the business discussed are necessarily secret.

It has been decided by the Executive Committee to secure an additional $50,000 for the entertainment of the G. A. R. encampment here next year, and the work of obtaining subscriptions is now being pushed with diligence. This, added to the guarantee fund of $50,000 already subscribed, will make a total of $100,000 to be spent on the encampment.

Mr. Dolphin P. Roberts, who is said to be one of the most prominent colored Recorder of the General Land Office, to fill the vacancy made by resignation of the Rev. James W. Townsend.

The President received the delegations from nearly every one of the cities that wanted the nominating convention, but, to his credit be it said, he maintained a strict neutrality and no man can truthfully say that he expressed any preference in the matter, although it is fair to presume that he, like everybody else has a choice.

"SHE COULDN'T MARRY THREE."

Manager opera House informs us he is negotiating with the Manager of "She Couldn't Marry Three" for one night. He says there is a very small chance of such a company having a date op n. No matter, let them know we are on earth. We may catch them on the return. You must remember 'twas wind that made Chicago. Keep blowing your horn.

BY THE WAY.

In Bath county, Va., Friday, three hun ters shot and killed eight deer in a few hours.

The San Francisco Chronicle reports the discovery of rich disposits of tin ore in the Lajuna Mountains, Cal.

There is a boy in Portland, Me., who has only one arm but two hands. The right hand grows directly from the shoulder.

A raccoon, which weighed twenty-eight pounds and measured nearly four feet from nose to tail, was killed recently near Sparta, Mich.

Mr. John L. Sorenson, of Manistee, Mich., has a spoon that his been in almost daily use in the Sorenson family for 178 years.

Wheeling, W. Va., claims to have a man who recently devoured eighteen oyster stews and twenty-four big ham sandwiches at a single sitting.

A translucent mineral substance, the col or of amber and with the properties of asbestos, is reported to have been discover ed in immense deposits in the United States of Columbia.

While walking through the St. Louis morgue a few days ago, Mr. T. Julian, of Washington, Ind., came unexpectedly upon the dead body of a brother whom he had not seen or heard of for several years.

After a German had been in the county a year or two he saved $1,000 and returned to his native land. His relatives refused to believe it possible that he could have come honestly by such a sum in so short a time and wrote to America to see if he had not committed some crime.

The blooming of several cherry trees, a few weeks ago, in Missouri, it is said, frightened a colony of colored people in their vicinity to such an extent that they packed up their belongings and left the place. They declared that the flowering of the trees was the work of evil ones.

The day before Mrs. Ellen Short, of Jamaica, L. I., died, says an exchange, she informed her children that she had a dream, in which she had seen the body of her husband, who disappeared mysteriously about a year ago, in the bottom of a big well at the railroad roundhouse. "An investigation was made, and the body found as indicated."

A young Polish workman in a rolling mill in Pittsburg who wanted a day off thought he would disable a pair of rolls and threw a bar of cold iron between them The bar was broken into pieces, an end of which struck a fellow-workman on the head and injured him so severely that he died before night. The Pole was arrested on a charge of manslaughter.

A remarkable case of numerous and simultaneous addition to a household occurred a few days ago at the farm house of Edgar George, of Peru, Ind. Early in the morning his wife gave birth to four children; an hour or two later he found twin calves in his stable, and on his return to the house discovered his pet cat curled up in a barrel with seven little kittens around her.

European ladies are often invited to visit the harems of the Moors in Morocco, and, says an exchange, some time ago one of the inmates—a beautiful young girl—fainted at the sight of one of the lady visitors removing her gloves. The young lady thought she was removing a thick skin from her hand, and the sight frightened her so muc that it was some time before she could regain consciousness.

About 10,000 corn cob pipes are daily manufactured in this country, all being made in three factories, one of which stands at St. Louis, one at Greenwood, Nebraska and the third in Kansas. The cobs are all procured in Missouri, and are supplied by the Collier variety of corn, on which they grow usually heavy, woody and hard, while the stems are formed of the so-called Arkansas swamp cane or reed.—Garden and Forest.

A PLAIN RABBIT PIE.

Now that the season for killing rabbits is here, we give the following receipt taken from the *Boston Herald*, for the making of pies from the flesh of this frisky little animal; "Skin and wash a fine large rabbit, cut it into joints and divide the head, then place it in warm water to soak until thoroughly clean, drain it on a seive, or wipe with a clean cloth; season it with pepper and salt, a sprig of parsley chopped fine; cut three-quarters of a pound of quite fat bacon into small pieces; dredge the rabbit with flour and place it with the bacon in a pie dish; pour in a small cupful of water, or stock if you have it; put a paste border round the edges of the dish, and cover it with puff paste about half an inch thick: ornamented and glaze the top make a hole in the centre and bake."

DISASTROUS TO SHIPPING.

THE STORMS ON THE LAKES HAVE WROUGHT DAMAGE.

CHICAGO, Nov. 20.—Reports from lake ports show that the recent storms have been disastrous to lake shipping.

Early yesterday morning the schooner Ellen Severison, made an attempt to run into Grand Haven for shelter. In doing so it struck the Worth pier, dismasting itself and went on the beach. It was bound for Ludington, with a crew of three men. The prompt arrival of the life-saving crew saved the men after several hours of hard work. The vessel, which is a total wreck, was owned by Nicholson & Severson, of Ludington. Loss, $66,000; no insurance.

The dismasted schooner that the steam barge Scotia passed on Saginaw bay, Monday, is supposed to be the George. She is lying at anchor riding out the gale, about twelve miles above Goderich, Ont., flying signals of distress. Tugs made an unsuccessful attempt to reach her yesterday, but returned, being unable to stand the sea.

The tug Charleston released the schooner *H.* C. Richards, ashore in Gordone bay, and passed down yesterday. The tug Owen Summer and others left to-day for the distressed schooner. The schooner H. C. Benedict, bound for Buffalo, struck the bar in trying to make port at Stanley, Ont., yesterday, and went ashore east of the harbor. It now lies in about eight feet of water, on a sandy bottom. The vessel is owned and commanded by Captain Thomas Lucas, of Windsor. Captain William Berry, of the lifeboat station, and a volunteer company, saved all the crew this morning.

THE MARRYING HABIT.

New York World.

Social alarmists tell us that among young men the marrying habit is on the decline. They assert that it is falling into the state of disuetude which is anything but innocuous and from which the direst consequences are to be apprehended. And yet when men of mature age and experience are found trying to maintain the average by marrying as many women as they can induce to accept them they are unceremoniously sent to jail.

Three such cases were reported in the telegraphic news in yesterday's World. Only in one of them it was two widows who were left to fight over the effects of a fond husband. Of course the reported discoveries in this line of marital enterprise must bear but a small proportion to the actual number of cases, and it is reasonable to infer that there is quite a number of men living in what is called a state of bigamy.

While men continue to make and administer the laws it will doubtless continue to be the fate of these adventurous gentlemen to be condemned, when found out, to herd with common felons. But under a system of adequate female representation the much-marrying man would probably have gentler treatment. For his fault is after all merely a virtue in excess, and may be prompted by the dictates of a heart too susceptible to the charm of female companionship. The man who has courage enough to take another wife before his first one has departed must be held to be a shining example to those over cautious individuals who quail before the responsibility of marrying at all.

IN OTHER COUNTIES.

Over $8,000 has been subscribed by Conemaugh parties toward the erection of a water and electric light works. Only $2,000 remain to be subscribed.

The dwelling house occupied by Abram Speck in Hopewell township, Huntingdon county, was destroyed by fire, together with all the household property Saturday night. Mr. Speck and his wife were away from home at the time of the fire, which was discovered by a neighbor and started in the roof, presumably from a defective flue.

John Morgan, a welshman, aged about 37 years, a machinist, was instantly killed by the New York and Chicago limited express, at Johnstown, yesterday morning at the west end of the stone bridge. He was knocked from the track into the river. An examination of the body was made and it was found that the skull was smashed, the right leg broken and that slight cuts had been inflicted upon the hands.

Mrs. Miller and her little son, of Cherry Tree, Indiana county, were visiting on Sunday at the home of John Hollis, in Grant township. While the family were in the kitchen, and the little boys in the room at play, the report of a gun was was heard. The family on entering the room, found the little son of Mrs. Miller dead. The ball had entered the skull above the right eye, passing almost through as it could be distinctly felt at the base. According to the story of the older boy they saw a rabbit in the front yard, and in taking up the gun, which was standing in the corner of the room, it was accidentally discharged.

Lida Blair, a maiden lady about 40 years of age, who, along with her sister, lived at the corner of Fourth and Main streets, Irwin, was burned to a crisp yesterday morning at about 8 o'clock. Her sister was yet sleeping up stairs, and while Miss Lida was dressing herselt in the room below, she took a fainting spell and fell into the grate fire and was burned to a crisp before any one knew of the sad occurrence. The neighbors discovered the smoke, and rushing into the building found the body burnt to a crisp and the floor on fire. The fire was extinguished, and her sister awakened and apprised of the sad affair and of her narrow escape from a like fate.

FREE SILVER COINAGE.

In the opinion of the New York *Press* the issue between the Republican and Democratic parties in 189 2 on free silver coinage is already made and must be fought out at the polls with the greater issue of the tariff. The boldness with which Secretary Foster in his address at the Chamber of Commerce banquet declared the financial doctrine of Republicanism to be he maintenance of the parity of gold and silver, but not the shifting of currency basis to silver by free coinage of that metal, is refreshing at a time when Democratic leaders are attempting to relegate the free silver coinage issue to the background. It demonstrates beyond dispute the position that will be maintained in Washington this winter by the administration, and shows the tenor of the silver blank that will be enacted by the Republican National Convention of 1892. The Republican party is firmly opposed to free silver coinage. The present financial conditions are satisfactory. The financial stability of the country is so great that it has been unshaken by events in the financial world which shook the nations of Europe.

The Democratic conventions in nearly every southern state and nearly every state west of the Allegheny mountains have indorsed free silver coinage. New York is essential to Democratic success in the Presidental election. The better class of New York Democrats are, like the Republicans, opposed to free coinage of the white metal. With the tendency in the Democratic party in other states, however to favor free silver coinage, the Democratic party cannot escape from adopting in its platform next year an expression in favor of that policy. Neither can it avoid passing in Congress this winter a free silver coinage bill. The leaders of the Democrat ic House are all free silver coinage advocates. They cannot be overruled by the opinions of eastern Democrats that the Empire state will be lost to them in the Presidential election if they pursue this course. It may be fatuity or ignorance, but the average western and southern Democrats think the masses of the people in this state are as crazy for free silver as the Democrats in Rocky mountain communities where silver is the chief product.

At this juncture the Republican party has only to hold steadfastly to the fundamental principles that have marked its entire financial history. The country may be certain from the utterance of Secretary Foster that the administration will keep gold and silver together as money metals and as the basis of currency, without trying any dargerous experiments. There is plenty of currency for all the needs of trade at present. Every dollar of it is the equal of every other dollar, and if the veto is necessary to maintain that equality we may be sure it will be exercised by President Harrison.

THE HOLT CASE.

In the United States Circuit Court the suit of the insurance companies against D. W. Holt, the lumber merchant, was continued. In the forenoon a number of witnesses for the defence were called. H. C. Williams, the bookkeeper of the defendant testified that a lot of the lumber burned was bought by the firm and brought there from other places. John M. Holt, a brother of the defendant, testified that Carpenter, who made the confession, had a bad reputation as to truth and veracity. He did not believe a word of the confession. A. B. Heard, postmaster of Philipsburg, and a number of others testified as to Carpenter's bad reputation as to veracity. A. J. Graham denied the statements of Carpenter as to incidents he was connected with.

The prosecution recalled Carpenter, who repeated his testimony as to the meeting at the Fountain House, at Snow Shoe, Pa., when Holt wanted him to sign an affidavit that his statements about the fire were untrue. This closed the testimony. Attorney Fortney then addressed the jury in behalf of the plaintiffs. He was followed by Attorney Reeder for the defence. The case will likely go to the jury to-day.

—The corn is now about all cribbed.

A SENSATIONAL SUICIDE.

A MAN JUMPS FROM THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE INTO EAST RIVER.

NEW YORK, November 23.—Shortly after noon to-day, when the big Brooklyn bridge was crowded with promenaders a stranger jumped from the centre of the main span to the East River, 140 feet below and was drowned. It was a clear case of suicide. James Ross, a peddler, of 235 York street, Brooklyn, was driving upon the New York end of the bridge roadway when a stranger stepped up and begged permission to ride across. He was a medium sized man in the middle of life, clad in the garb of a longshoreman. As he rode along he conversed rationally with the peddler and two boys, who were with him. On reaching the centre of the main span the man jumped up and said: "I guess I'll jump overboard." Ross thinking he was joking, replied: "All right you jump and I'll follow." He did jump, going down half the distance straight as an arrow, feet first, then turning he struck the water face first and was lost to view for some seconds. He rose once, his head just showing, and sank for the last time. The body has not been recovered. This is the first suicide from the bridge.

YALE DEFEATS HARVARD.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., November 22.—By a victory that will add a brilliant jewel to her crown of athletic glory, Yale yesterday defeated Harvard at football at Hampden Park, by a score of 10 to 1. The game was a brilliant one and was won and lost on its merits. Yale's superiority was clearly proved, and Harvard men can lay their defeat only to the fact that they were outplayed.

Lovers of football, irrespective of college affiliations, are unanimous in pronouncing the game a model exhibition of all that is admirable and interesting in the sport. The contest was by no means as one-sided as a score of 10 to 1 indicates. Except in the first five minutes and in the last fifteen Harvard played almost as strongly as her antagonist, and the excitement was kept at a fever heat until the second touchdown bade the followers of the crimson standard give up hope, and the other side cast aside all vestige of anxiety for the outcome. A gratifying feature was that no player had to retire on account of being injured.

THE LADIES COMMITTEE.

Executive Commissioner Whitman, of the board of World's Fair managers, will establish a Ladies' Auxiliary in every county of the state to co-operate with the committee on woman's work of the board enlisting the interest of the ladies of Pennsylvania in the endeavor to secure as large an exhibit as practicable, of the products of their sex at the Columbian exposition. These societies will be under the immediate direction of the committee on woman's work, of which Mrs. Harriet A. Lucas, of Philadelphia, is chairman. The naming of the ladies has been left to the members of the board in the several counties which have immediate representatives thereon.

This county will be represented by the following ladies:

Mrs. Henrietta Foster, Philipsburg: Mrs. L. H. Barnard, State College: Mrs. Burnside, Howard; Mrs. W. H. Alexander Millheim, Mrs. Witmer Wolf, Centre Hall; Miss Alice Wilson, Miss Mary Brockerhoff Mrs. W. F. Reeder, Mrs. Gertrude Reber Bellefonte.

BIG FIRE IN SYRACUSE.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Nov. 20.—The audience had just been dismissed to-night at the Standard Theater, after the performance of the Fay Foster Burlesque Company, when fire broke out in that part of the building occupied by Jukes and De. Grasse's Eden Musee. The flames at one time threatened the whole building, which is one of the largest in the city, but they were subdued after an hour's hard work. The museum was totally wrecked.

The flames broke out afresh after it was thought they had been fully extinguished.

At 1:25 this morning the fire continues to rage, with but little prospects that it can be brought under control. The building is valued at $200,000.

OMAHA, NEB., Nov. 20.—A special from Correctionville, Ia, says a fire there this morning destroyed about 20 buildings, including the Laney's block, which contained the Opera House. Losses aggregate $80,000.

PROBABLY SECOND DEGREE.

BEDFORD, PA., Nov. 18.—John Dean, colored, is on trial here for the murder of John Carson on October 29 at Everett. Carson was also colored. The testimony is all in, and arguments of counsel will be heard in the morning. The jury will likely find Dean guilty of murder in the second degree.

Carson was teasing Dean about a girl. Dean said he would shoot Carson if he continued the teasing. Carson, thinking Dean in fun, said he would accompany him to a shed situated at the rear of the La Palace Hotel, where he could shoot him if he wished. Dean made his threat good. Ex-Judge Hall and G. F. Sid defendant's counsel and are opposed by District Attorney E. M. Pennell.

Detailed Routes of the Pennsylvania Railroad's Golden Gate Tours.

These tours to California under the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's personally conducted tourist system have excited considerable interest. The routes traversed are very diversified and interesting. On the first the Pullman veatibule train will leave January 13th, going via St. Louis, Kansas City, Las Megas Hot Springs and Santa Fe.

Returning, after six weeks in California, via Sacramento, Salt Lake, Glenwood Springs, Leadville, side trip over Marshall Pass, Colorado Springs, Manitou, Denver Omaha, and Chicago,

Rate from Philadelphia, $300.

The second tour leaves Feburary 24th, going via Cincinnati, Mammoth Cave, Montgomery, Mobile, New Orleans (Mardi Gras festivities), Galveston, Houston, San Antonio, and El Paso.

Returning, after four weeks in California via route of first tour.

Rate from Philadelphia, $335.

The third tour leaves March 24th, going via St. Louis, Kansas City, Denver, Colorado Springs, Manitou, side trip over Marshall Pass, Glenwood Springs, and Salt Lake City.

Returning, after four weeks in California, via Mt. Shasta, Portland, Tacoma, Seattle, Spokane, Minneapolis, St. Paul, and Chicago.

Rate from philadelphia, $360.

The fourth, April 20th, will run west via Chicago Denver, Colorado Springs, Manitou, side trip over Marshall Pass, Glenwood Springs, and Salt Lake City. Tourist will return independently within six months.

Rate from Philadelphia, $335; via Portland, $25 additional.

The rates fixed for the first three tours cover every necessary expense *en route* in both directions, including hotel accommodation and several carriage rides and trains for all side trips in California, while rate for fourth tour covers every necessary expense as above west-bound only all side trips in California, and trains only returning via route selected. This particular tour is designed to accommodate those who desire to visit the Yosemite Valley and Yeliowstone Park prior to their return to the East.

HON LEONARD RHONE.

On last Friday the Springfield (Ohio) *Democrat* published the following biography of Hon. Leonard Rhone.

Hon. Leonard Rhone, master of the Pennsylvania State grange and chairman of the executive committee of the National grange, was born at Centre Hall, Pa., in 1837. He had a fair common school education, with a short time at a country acadamy. His father dying before he received his education, he worked his own way through school as far as he went, by teaching school, and assisted his mother in educating the other children.

He has spent his whole life on the farm except when called away by the demand of the numerous public position with which he has been honored. He lives on the old homestead, having bought out the interests of his brothers and sisters.

He served two terms in the Lower House, was one of the commissioners appointed by Geo. Pattison to build the Huntington Reformatory, and served on the State revenue commission. In politics he is a Democrat.

Mr. Rhone joined the grange in 1874 was overseerne term and is now serving on

HIS SIXTH TERM.

(11th year) as master. When he became master the total membership was 10,000 now it is 40,000, being in the lead even of New York. One hundred and fifty granges have been organized during the last 18 months. He has, as a master of his State Grange been a member of the National Grange for 11 years. It is now his second term as a member of the executive committee, of which he was last year and will this year be the chairman. This positcion is only second to that of National Master as the executive committee is charged with the carrying out, as well as formulating, the policy of the order, Mr. Rhone is also high priest of the Assembly of of Demeter (seventh degree), which has charge of the secret work of the order and is the high court of the order in which impeachments take place. Fortunately the court has never had any unpleasant business of this kind to demand its attention.

Mr. Rhone is also quite an able writer on agricultural, grange and kindred topics.

An endless chain of certificates verify the excellence of Dr. Full's Cough Syrup. Price 25 cents.

A QUERE RA[illegible]

[Continued.]

"Not many rifles and revolvers—perhaps a dozen of each. They belonged to the captain and passengers. But I think there are a few cases of muskets in the hold."

"And ammunition?"

"Well, we have a very miscellaneous cargo, and I believe I heard the captain say there was gunpowder in it. I don't know how much; but I can easily find out by looking at the manifest."

With that I went into the cabin, and returned with the document in question.

"Yes," I said, looking at it. "There are ten barrels in the magazine."

"We will buy it from you," he returned, eagerly. "Indeed, I think we should be disposed to buy from you the whole cargo—possibly the ship itself."

"They are not mine to sell," I answered, rather taken aback by this suggestion. "All the same, the ship is here without any possibility, so far as I can see, of getting away. I have a right to do the best I can for the owners and underwriters, and you may have anything the ship contains, or all she contains."

This was making a virtue of necessity; for if the piebald people thought fit to appropriate every article on board, it was evident that old Tom and I could do nothing to hinder them.

"Whatever we take we shall give you full value for, either in gold or pearls," said Mr. Field.

This was satisfactory, so far as it went; and it was interesting to know that the piebalds possessed gold and pearls; but how I could turn them to account in that outlandish place, or how I should get back to Liverpool, did not seem quite clear. Nevertheless, I thanked Mr. Field warmly for his obliging assurance, and added that I should leave the matter entirely in his hands (again making a virtue of necessity).

"It is not in my hands," he observed, gravely; "I speak only as an individual member of the council; yet I have no doubt that my colleagues and Queen Mab will gladly profit by the opportunity which you so kindly place at their disposal. And now, my dear sir, if it be quite agreeable to you, we will get into the boat and shape our course for Fairhaven."

Desiring nothing better, I answered promptly in the affirmative. My appetite was whetted with what I had seen and heard, and I was eager to know more of the queer race to whose remote home I had drifted.

CHAPTER XV.—FAIR ISLAND.

Tom and I went down the side by a rope ladder, taking with us, at Mr. Field's request, a rifle and a revolver; Fane and he went down as they had come up. The strength and activity displayed by the younger man were really marvelous. Without apparent effort he swung himself over the bulwark by one hand, seized a rope with the other, and dropped into the boat as lightly as a monkey. He was about the finest, perhaps the very finest, specimen of the genus *homo* I had yet seen. Though I stand six feet in my stockings, he overtopped me by three inches; his chest development was quite phenomenal, and his long arms were as muscular as a horse's leg. His features, too, were good, and but for the queerness of his complexion I should have considered him handsome; afterward, when piebald skins ceased to be a novelty, I did consider him handsome. He had a broad, though rather low forehead, short black hair, large dark eyes, the whites being singularly queer, an aquiline nose, small mouth, and square, resolute jaws. His head, albeit hardly large enough for his broad shoulders and lofty stature, was shapely, and "well set on;" he carried himself magnificently, and his movements were as lithe, as graceful, and as unconstrained as those of any of the great *felidæ*.

The contrast between him and the crew of the boat was both startling and painful. The six rowers were the most hideous creatures I had ever seen, even in a nightmare. Their predominating color was deep black, dabbed with red and yellow patches in a singularly arbitrary and irregular fashion. Thus, one man had a red nose in the middle of an otherwise jet-black face. Another had a red mouth; another, again—and I think he was the most horrible-looking of the lot—had red eyelids and a red upper lip, all the rest of his visor being of the deepest ebony. Add that the pupils of their eyes were indistinguishable from the iris, and the whites large and streaked with blood, their noses huge and flat, their mouths wide, with blubber, negro-like lips, their foreheads narrow and tattooed, and that they wore bone rings in pendulous ears, and you may form some idea of the appearance of these Calibans (the name, as I afterward heard, actually bestowed on them by the islanders). In stature they were rather short, yet less so than might seem, owing to the great width of their shoulders and the muscularity of their frames. Every man of them was a squat Hercules; and their biceps, as they rowed, swelled out to the size of cocoanuts.

These beauties evidently occupied a very inferior position. I observed that Field and Fane never spoke to them except to give them orders, and always in a tone of harshness that jarred painfully on my feelings, for, ugly and degraded as the men seemed, they were at least human.

With six oars and the lateen sail (for the wind now served), we went swiftly through the water; but instead of making for the nearest part of the coast, as I expected he would, Fane (who took the helm) steered the boat up the middle of the bay, and in the direction of a headland some four or five miles north of the "Diana." The coast was thickly wooded, and the character of the vegetation—the palms, magnolias, and vines, the height and verdure of the trees, and the brilliancy of the flowers—showed that the Fair Island possessed a mild and equable climate; that it was far enough from the pole to escape severe winters, yet near enough to the tropics to enjoy long summers and plenty of sunshine.

I fancied we were about thirty to forty degrees south of the equator; but this was pure conjecture, and neither Field nor Fane seemed disposed to give me much information on the subject.

"What was the 'Diana's' position when you took your last observation?" asked Field, in reply to a question I put as to our whereabouts.

"That is weeks—months since," I said. "The last observation was taken by poor Bucklow. Neither Bolsover nor I understand navigation."

"So much the better—I mean, it is probably no great loss in the circumstances. You will perhaps learn more of the geography of the Fair Island later on. We shall see. However, I may tell you this much—you are south of the equator."

"Thank you," I said, laughing. "I guessed as much."

But I failed to guess why he was so reticent on the point. What objection he could have to tell me where we were, I was unable to conceive. He was equally reserved about everything that concerned the history of the island and its inhabitants. To my questions on the subject he returned evasive answers, and at last shut me up by saying that if I stayed long enough I should doubtless get to know all about them, and that it was a very long story, which at present it was quite impossible for him to tell.

About the island and its productions he was, however, more communicative. It contained some four hundred thousand acres—that is to say, it was about four times the size of the Isle of Wight. The population might be twenty or thirty thousand, though, as it was a long time since there had been a count, he could not be quite sure. The soil was very fertile, as I could see; and thanks to the mountain (mountain *par-excellence*, there being no other), which enabled the inhabitants to vary their climate at pleasure, they had a great variety both of cereals and of fruit. The valleys and plains near the sea produced maize, yams, cotton, sugar canes, oranges, grape-vines, peaches, and pomegranates; higher up grew wheat, potatoes, apples, and cherries.

Mr. Field further informed me that, with the exception of a narrow gap on the western side, the Painted Rocks extended all round the island, and that the mist through which we had sailed was a permanent institution.

"We think it is caused by a meeting of currents—one hot and the other cold," he said. "Anyhow, it is always there, and the mist and the rocks safeguard our island home far more effectually than a line of forts."

"Yes," I said; "you may bombard a fort, but you would have to shoot a long time at that fog before you made any impression on it; and those rocks would defy all the ironclads in Europe. By the by, what does that inscription, something about the 'Santa Anna' and 1744, mean?"

"Ah! you saw that, did you? It is merely the name of a vessel that was wrecked there. Some day we will have a cruise among the Painted Rocks, and you will find other records of the same sort. Several vessels have left their bones thereabouts. As I told you, the 'Diana' is the only ship that ever got safely through, for which you may thank your stars; and though, as I was saying, there is a gap on that side, pointing westward, a wide stretch of sand-banks, shoals, and hidden coral reef render navigation, except for very light craft, piloted by men who know the coast, almost impossible."

"So, one way and another, you are pretty secure from intrusion?"

"So much so, that you and Mr. Bolsover will be the first strangers our people of this generation have seen."

By this time we had rounded the headland. It divided the large bay from the smaller one, which seemed to run a long way inland, and terminate in a river or creek. Its sides were lofty and picturesque, with lateral openings into romantic little valleys, and here and there a silvery stream, overarched with trees, shot arrow-like into the sea.

"There! That is Fairhaven!" exclaimed Mr. Field, when we were about half-way up the inlet, at the same time pointing to a commanding eminence on the north-west side of the mountain.

Looking through my binocular, I could make out a number of buildings scattered over a wide expanse of ground, and rising one above the other, much after the fashion of a Swiss Alpine village.

"Mab is back, Field," said Fane, gazing in the same direction.

"The flag is flying, is it? Ah, your eyes are younger than mine, Amyas."

I glanced at them inquiringly.

"Look at the large house which stands a little way from the others, near a grove of acacia-trees, and surrounded by a garden," said Fane.

"Yes; I have found it."

"Well, the flag you see flying above the veranda signifies that Queen Mab is at home."

"But I don't see any flag," I said, straining my eyes, and altering the focus of my binocular.

"Is it possible that I see better with my naked eye than you see with your spy-glass? May I? Thank you."

"It would seem so," I said, handing him the binocular, and showing him how to adjust the focus.

After trifling with it a few minutes, he gave it me back.

"It certainly brings thing a little nearer," he said. "All the same, I can see quite as well without it as with it. I fear I should find a spy-glass rather a useless incumbrance."

This incident set me wondering whether my conductors' keenness of vision, acuteness of hearing, strength of limb, and monkey-like agility were peculiar to themselves, or common to all the inhabitants of the island.

After awhile, I squinted through my binocular again, albeit I felt that the act was a somewhat painful confession of physical inferiority.

Mr. Fane was quite right. I could now, being a mile or so nearer, plainly distinguish a flag flying from the roof of the house in which, as I presumed, dwelt the island queen.

But how we were to reach the place did not seem quite clear, for shortly afterward the creek began to trend in the opposite direction. When I asked Field, he smiled and said—

"Wait a few minutes, and you will see."

The few minutes brought us to a point where the stream divided into two branches one of which forked off to the right, the other to the left. We followed the latter, which, after running for a mile or more between high banks, widened into a beautiful lagoon, or, rather, fairy lakelet. In shape it was oval, and at its widest part about five miles across. Its shelving shores were laid out in orange groves and flower gardens; richly plumed birds skimmed its waters, as clear as crystal and as blue as the heavens; gayly painted boats rode lazily at anchor, while others, trimming their wing-like sails, floated leisurely toward a channel which seemed to wind round the base of the mountain.

It had been rightly called Fairhaven. Except in Italy and Switzerland, I had seen nothing with which it could be compared. It was as gracious as Como, as romantic as the Lake of our Four Cantons; and though the landscape may have lacked the grandeur of the Alps, the richness of the flora, the proximity of the ocean, and the rugged crest of the mountain, emerging from a mass of verdure and diademed with a silvery cloud, gave this part of the Fair Island a beauty all its own.

CHAPTER XVI.—QUEEN MAB.

We landed in a little cove from which a steep zigzag path, winding among great cedars and towering palm-trees, led to the town—so steep, that being out of condition with our long life at sea, Tom and I found some difficulty in keeping up with our companions, who could hardly have walked faster if we had been competing for a prize. We two were continually lagging behind, and more than once Fane gave us a look which expressed both pity and contempt, as if he thought us very poor creatures indeed. This riled me exceedingly, and I did my utmost to overtake him; but he was in splendid fettle; the more I strove the faster he went, and when after a fifteen minutes' spurt we reached the town, I was completely blown and bathed with perspiration, while he was not even flushed, and breathed as quietly as an infant. I began to dislike Mr. Amyas Fane.

As for poor old Tom, we had left him half a mile behind, dead-beat, sitting on a stone, and mopping his face with an ancient bandana pocket-handkerchief.

The town—village, rather, though it was the capital of the island and the seat of royalty—consisted of two or three hundred wooden houses. Some of them were rude in the extreme, being little more than log huts; others were larger and more pretentious, built of boards, with verandas and external galeries, and brightly painted. All were thatched, and being more or less mantled with greenery and begirt with gardens, the general effect was gay and picturesque.

In the center of the village was a large square, on one side of which stood the church, distinguished by a wooden tower, and on the other a still larger building, known as Government House, used for meetings, public offices, and the like.

All the people we met were more or less piebald. Some bore a general resemblance to my companions, others were of the same type as the boatmen whom I have already described.

At last we reached the house where the flag was flying. It was the largest I had yet seen. Thatched, like all the rest, it had several high-pitched gables, and a wide porch with overhanging eaves. An open gallery ran round the building at the level of the upper story. Beneath the gallery was a veranda, supported by wooden pillars and festooned with vines.

A narrow path, winding between dwarf palm-trees and rhododendrons in full bearing, led up to the porch.

Two or three young women, with mottled complexions, were sitting in the veranda. One was reading, another knitting, a third seemed to be spinning something with a distaff; but as I had never seen anybody spin with a distaff, I could not be quite sure. These young women were all tall, well formed, and extremely graceful in their movements, for which their somewhat airy and easy-fitting garments offered every facility, and their sandaled feet were innocent of hose.

After greeting them gravely and courteously (an example that Tom and I were careful to follow), Mr. Field inquired if "she" was in.

On receiving an answer in the affirmative from the maiden who seemed to be most in authority, he requested her to announce him and his companions and ask whether it would please the queen to receive us. The maiden bowed compliance, entered the house by the porch, and in two minutes came back to say that her mistress had been waiting for us all the afternoon with the greatest impatience, and that we were to go in at once; whereupon our conductors, beckoning Tom and me to follow them, went in without further ceremony.

The porch opened into a wide vestibule, at the end of which was a door. We crossed the vestibule together, and on reaching the door Mr. Field gave a sharp knock with his knuckles.

"Come in!" answered a low and musical, yet, as I thought, a somewhat peremptory voice.

"After you," said Field to me, opening the door.

I obeyed him without hesitation, though not without trepidation, for my education in the etiquette of Courts having been somewhat neglected, I had not the least idea what was the right thing to do in the circumstances—whether I should enter on bended knee, kiss the queen's hand, speak first, or wait until I was spoken to. I had, moreover, an idea (one does get strange ideas sometimes) that her majesty was likely to be a crabbed old woman with a fat body and a sharp tongue. However, in I went—walked into the middle of the room (rather a large one) with as much composure as I could muster—and then stopped short in mute surprise.

At an open casemate, which commanded a view of the mountain, the lake, and sea, sat a young woman reading a book with an ancient binding much the worse for wear. At her feet crouched an animal which at first sight I took for a huge mastiff, but when the creature rose to its feet, showed a row of fierce-looking teeth, and wagged a tail about a yard long, I saw that it was a wild beast, and, if not a lion or a lioness, uncommonly like one.

"Don't be alarmed," said Queen Mab, pleasantly. "It is only my pet puma; he is not used to strangers. Down, Cato!"

Whereupon Cato resumed his recumbent position, greatly to my relief.

"Mr. Erle, a passenger by the 'Diana,' the ship that anchored in the bay this morning," announced Mr. Field.

"Welcome to Fair Island!" said the queen, rising from her chair and offering me her hand.

I took the hand and kissed it—a proceeding which nobody seemed to expect, for Mr. Field made a gesture of surprise and Mr. Amyas Fane scowled. The queen, however, seemed in no way displeased. She smiled, bowed graciously, and then regarded me earnestly and curiously. I returned the look with interest; I could not help it. I should have done the same had she been ten royal personages rolled into one.

Never was woman better worth looking at than Queen Mab. She was within two inches of my own height, beautifully proportioned and faultlessly shaped. A tight-fitting dress of some dark glossy material set off her form to the best advantage. Round her waist was a pearl-studded girdle; she wore a necklace to match, and each of her arms was encircled with a curiously wrought bracelet of gold. Her face was, moreover, white, and her complexion pure. A mass of black curls rested like a coronet on a broad and noble brow, and her flashing, gypsy-like eyes, slightly aquiline features, firm mouth, and broad chin, bespoke at once intelligence, high courage, and strength of will.

Yet, kind as Nature had been to the island queen, she evidently belonged to the same queer race as her people. Though her face was white (comparatively, for she was a decided brunette), the lower parts of her neck and throat were dyed with bronze; so also were her arms, and one of her feet; for, like the maidens in the veranda, she wore neither sleeves nor stockings.

But as I had already found out, there was a marked difference between the piebald of the women and the piebald of the men. As touching the latter, the copper-colored spots were, so to speak, stamped on a white ground, and clearly defined; but with the women it was otherwise; the two shades blended into each other; you could not say where the one ended and the other began; and the more obtrusive color was less prominent and glaring. It should be observed, too, that none of the adjectives I have used for the purpose describe this color exactly. I have called it "red" and "coppery;" it might with equal accuracy be defined as "cinnamon," as all three, in fact; for the piebalds vary as widely in the color of their epidermis as the so-called white races of Europe and North America. As for Queen Mab, though she certainly looked *bizarre*, I thought then, and I think still, that the peculiar tint of her cheek rendered her all the more striking and picturesque. At any rate, it made an admirable setting for the brilliant pearl necklace which adorned her throat and the white and crimson orchids which she wore at her breast.

"Excuse me for looking at you so curiously," she said, after our mutual inspection had lasted a couple of minutes, "but you are the first really white man and the first Englishman I have seen."

"We are all English," put in Fane, abruptly—almost rudely, indeed.

"We are pleased to think so, and we are of English blood; but you cannot deny that it is rather mixed. There is a good deal of difference between you and Mr. Erle, for instance."

"You are right. He is not quite so tall, nor, perhaps, quite so strong. He is near-sighted, and hard of hearing, and so short-winded that it was all he could do to walk up the hill from the lake."

I was deeply stung by this insolence, all the more so as it was impossible in the circumstances to resent it as it deserved.

"So would you be short-winded if you had been four months at sea, and gone through what I have gone through," I said, warmly. "But wait—"

"You forgot where you are and to whom you are speaking, Amyas," interposed the queen, severely. "Remember that Mr. Erle is our guest; and as for shortness of sight—well, sharp eyes are quite compatible with a shallow mind."

Mr. Fane collapsed.

"I infer from what you say, Mr. Erle, that your voyage has been an eventful one—that you have undergone great hardships. I want you to tell me all about it, and how you discovered the Fair Island, and made the passage of the Painted Rocks. No ship ever did it before. When I saw you cast anchor in the bay this morning, I could hardly believe my eyes."

"Willingly, your majesty. It is rather a sad story, but—" Here her majesty broke into a merry laugh, Mr. Field seemed amused, and Fane smiled sardonically.

"Why do you say 'majesty?'" asked Mab, when she had done laughing.

"Because in addressing a crowned head it is the right thing to say. At least, I have always supposed so, though I freely admit I never spoke to a crowned head before, and know nothing of the etiquette of Courts."

"Crowned head is good," said Mab, laughing again; "better than 'majesty,' I think. But you are mistaken. I am neither a crowned head nor a majesty."

"Then these gentlemen misinformed me," I said, feeling both foolish and vexed. "They always speak of you as queen—queen Mab."

"So I am"—proudly—"in the sense that I am chief of the State, but that makes me neither a majesty nor a crowned head. There are neither crowns nor courtiers in Fair Island, and there is nothing I should more detest than to be addressed in terms of fulsome, and therefore insincere compliment. 'Majesty,' indeed! But more of this another time. Your story, Mr. Erle! I want to hear your story. Begin, please. But I am forgetting; you must be hungry. It is a long way from your ship hither."

And with that she crooked her forefinger put it between her lips, and gave a low, musical whistle.

The next moment the door opened, and one of the maidens whom we had seen on the veranda appeared at the threshold.

"Order a refection to be served for these gentlemen an hour hence," said this queer queen of a queer race. "Now, Mr. Erle, pray begin; and, if possible, make your tale last until the refection is ready."

I obeyed; and when I saw how much the account of my voyage interested my listeners—above all the queen, who never took her eyes off me, and I am sure missed not a word—I told it in full, from start to finish, and as I warmed to my work I think I told it effectively, keeping back nothing save the incident of the captain's manuscript, which, as I thought, belonged rather to Tom's story than mine.

Once or twice the two men made as if they would have interrupted me; but Queen Mab stopped them with an imperious gesture. Until I had finished she would not suffer a word to be spoken, and then I was simply overwhelmed with questions.

What did I mean by an auxiliary screw and getting up steam? How could a ship move when there was no wind? were among the first.

I tried to explain; but, as they were absolutely ignorant of the properties of steam, I had a difficulty in making my explanation clear. Mab, I could see, fully believed me; but when I spoke of railways, locomotives, steam-engines, and the rest, Field and Fane smiled incredulously. On this a bright thought struck me.

"Go with me on board the 'Diana,'" I said, "and I will ship the screw and start the engine. There is coal enough in the bunker for a run round the bay. When that is done we must fire up with wood."

"By all means," exclaimed Mab. "Yes, I will go on board, and then you can show me all these wonders. Only to think that ships can be made to move and carriages to run simply by boiling water! It seems almost—"

"Impossible!" put in Fane.

"No, not impossible; I am sure Mr. Erle tells the truth. Say, rather, incomprehensible, and most passing strange. We have no right to disbelieve things merely because they are new and startling. But pray tell me, Mr. Erle, whether there are any books on the 'Diana?'"

"Yes, a good many. Two or three hundred volumes, I should think."

"Two or three hundred volumes! Oh, how glad you make me!" she exclaimed, fairly clapping her hands with joy. "Books are better than steam-engines; and we have so few books, and those we have are almost in pieces. See this copy of 'Shakspeare!'"—holding up the volume she had been reading—"it will hardly hold together: my 'Plutarch's Lives' and 'Paradise Lost' are in the same evil case, and poor 'Robinson Crusoe' has almost ceased to exist. We have several works in manuscript, and I am having more copied; but paper is not plentiful in Fair Island. Think you there is any on the 'Diana?'"

"Some, certainly; perhaps a great deal. Our cargo is miscellaneous, and paper is largely exported from England."

"England! Ah! I shall want to know much about England, Mr. Erle. I shall tire you with my questions; I am sure I shall. But here is Marian, to say the refection is served; and after so much talking you cannot fail to be hungry."

As Mab spoke she rose from her chair. I rose also, and offered her my arm, which, after a momentary hesitation, she took. I guessed, from her manner and the looks of the two piebald gentlemen, that I had done something unusual. But as it did not seem that Mab took the attention amiss, I could easily dispense with their approval.

The refection was set out in the next room on a table which, like everything else about the place, was evidently of home manufacture. The pottery was equally rude; the display of glass scanty, and of ancient fashion and shape. The forks were wooden-handled and two-pronged; the knives bore a strong resemblance to butchers' whittles; but, strange to say, the plates were of silver, and we drank our Adam's wine—Queen Mab offered us nothing stronger—out of goblets of gold. The viands were abundant and well cooked. We had soup, fish, and fowl, yams and potatoes, savory pies and sweetmeats, with fruit in great variety and abundance; but neither beef, mutton, nor pork. Our hostess took the head of the table; I sat at her right hand, Field at her left, and old Tom sat opposite young Fane. The boatswain did not seem to be enjoying himself much. He was not used to ladies' society, poor fellow, and detested cold water. I am sure he would have preferred a meal of lobscouse and plum-duff on board the "Diana," washed down with a glass of half-water grog, to the finest refection anybody could set before him. The Queen tried in vain to set him at his ease and draw him out. She only succeeded in overawing him. But she made one more effort.

"Won't you take an orange, Mr. Bolsover?" she said, offering him one with her own hand. "It is a very fine one, grown in my own garden, and picked by myself."

"Take it, Tom!" I said, seeing that he hesitated.

"Thank you kindly, ma'am," he exclaimed, stretching out his arm to receive the proffered gift.

"My God! What is this?" she exclaimed, dropping the orange and seizing the arm. "What is this? 'Santa Anna, 1744,' and the figure of a ship! How, when, where—what means it? Tell me, what means it?"

All looked at her in blank surprise. Old Tom seemed thunder-struck, and could answer nothing.

"What means it?" repeated the queen. "How came this inscription on your arm? I want to know."

The boatswain, still speechless, pointed to me.

"This man appears to have lost his senses," she said, turning to me. "Will you be good enough to tell me, Mr. Erle?—at once, if you please."

CHAPTER XVII.—A REVELATION.

Queen Mab evidently intended to be obeyed; and as Tom's case and the chaplain's narrative was no secret, and I found myself in the presence of a mystery which I was as anxious to solve as herself, I willingly complied with her rather peremptory request.

"Do you happen to have that document with you, Tom?" I asked him.

"No; it is in my locker, aboard the 'Diana.'"

"Well, I have read it so carefully and so often that I know it nearly as well as I know 'Lloyd's Register.' So to begin at the beginning."

And then I told them of the elder Bolsover finding the tin case at the Azores, and gave almost as full an account of Mr. Hare's diary as if I had read it aloud. Out of consideration for Tom's feelings I said no more about his craze than was necessary, only that he was fully persuaded that he should see the "Santa Anna" before he died, and find the treasure which he believed she contained. This remark concluded my second narrative, to which all had listened with bated breath.

"Mr. Bolsover has been cherishing an illusion, I am sorry to say," said the queen, after a short silence, which she had obviously spent in deep thought. "He will not see the 'Santa Anna.' She perished more than a century ago; and as for the gold and silver she had on board—well, the plates off which you have just dined, the goblets out of which you have drunk, and part of the galleon's treasure; but the bulk of it is still intact and in our possession."

Tom stared at her with a dazed look; his face turned ashen gray, and his lips twitched convulsively.

"You don't mean to say," he said, hoarsely—"you don't mean to tell me as—as the 'Santa Anna' foundered hereabouts and somebody else got the treasure? I won't believe it! It can't be true! God! it would be too hard—too hard—after all these years! No; I won't believe it!"

"If the 'Santa Anna' you mean is the 'Santa Anna' of which Mr. Hare speaks in his diary," said Mab, wonderingly and pityingly, "and which was captured by the 'Hecate' in 1744, there can be no question that she struck on the Painted Rocks in the same year; that all the efforts of the crew to get her off failed; and that she went to pieces a few weeks afterward—not, however, before all her stores and all the treasure were taken out of her and landed on this island."

"I don't believe it! I don't believe it!" reiterated the boatswain. "It cannot be true. You are making game of me! Say, now, you are making game of me!"

"What mean you? Why should I make game of you?" asked the queen, angrily. "All that I have told you is on record. We have the log-books both of the 'Hecate' and the 'Santa Anna.' Mr. Hare did not die of the illness he was suffering from when he threw his diary into the sea; he lived to be an old man, and died on this island. I can show you his grave. And the Mr. Fane he mentions, who took the command after Captain Barnaby's death, was my great-great-grandfather, and the founder and protector of this commonwealth."

"Then I've been defrauded!" cried Tom, savagely, striking his fist on the table. "That is what it is; I've been defrauded! It's me as should have found that treasure! It's me! It's me! Haven't I thought of it, and dreamed of it, and striven for it thirty years and more? Ay, they were right as called me Crazy Tom. I am crazy! I am crazy! and may God forgive them as has made me so!"

And bowing his head on his hands, the poor old fellow wept aloud.

"Why does the foolish man take on so?" asked Mab, who seemed equally distressed and surprised. "He might have been visited with some terrible misfortune. It surely cannot be disappointed greed?"

"It is the shattering of long-cherished delusion," I said. "The idea of finding the 'Santa Anna' had become a part of his life."

"And he has found her. At any rate, he has found out what became of her, and that is all he had any right to expect; while as for the treasure, I shall be glad to give him an ingot or two of gold or a few handfuls of doubloons."

"I'll have no gifts from nobody," said the boatswain, in a quavering voice. "If I had found it, all would have been mine; but I would have shared and shared alike with Mr. Erle. Ain't I speaking the truth, now? Didn't we agree to share and share alike?"

"Say no more now, Tom," I said, soothingly. "We will talk the matter over to-morrow, and I hope you will see it in another light. Go into the garden and smoke your pipe."

"Ay, ay, sir!" he muttered, and without another word left the room, greatly to my relief, for I could see that the queen was beginning to lose patience.

"These are strange stories you have told us, Mr. Erle," she said, turning to me, "and no less strange is the manner of your coming hither. It would almost seem as if Fate, or Fortune, or Providence had directed your course and sent you to the Fair Island for some purpose which is not yet clearly discernible. And no less strange than the story you have told me is the story which I am about to tell you. Don't shake your head, Waterlow Field. I shall tell Mr. Erle everything. He is a man of honor, and will neither abuse my confidence nor do aught to injure our people or compromise their safety. Besides, who knows? he may be persuaded to remain with us and give our commonwealth the benefit of his knowledge and experience; and you must admit that we are sadly lacking in many things. If isolation has great advantages, it has also serious drawbacks! But to my story. You must have already guessed, Mr. Erle, that we are the descendants of the 'Hecate's' crew; indeed I just now told you that Commander Fane was my great-great-grandfather. The 'Santa Anna' struck against those very Painted Rocks through which you so marvelously threaded your way—"

"Then the inscription I saw—"

"You saw the inscription! That is the very place. It must be well-nigh obliterated by this time. We will have it renewed. Since the wreck of the 'Santa Anna' several ships have been lost in the same place; for the most part they went to pieces immediately, and their crews perished to a man. Yours is the only ship that ever got through, and you are the first born Englishmen who, since 1744, has landed on the island. But if I go on at this rate I shall never finish my story, and I had perhaps better not attempt to finish it—at present. You shall read the log-books of the 'Hecate' and the 'Santa Anna,' also our records; they have been well kept, and then afterward—yes, that will be the better way—Mr. Field will place all the records at your disposal. Let him see everything, Mr. Field."

Mr. Field bowed acquiescence, and I said I should read the log-books and records with the greatest interest. After a few further remarks had been exchanged, I inquired if the queen was still in the mind to pay her promised visit to the "Diana."

"Certainly," she said, smiling. "I am not in the habit of changing my plans except for good cause; and I am most anxious to see your wonderful steam-engine, and, above all, those books. I fear I shall never be able to tear myself away from them. May I bring some back with me?"

"Of course. Have I not said that the 'Diana' and all she contains are entirely at your disposal? But I shall have to precede you. It will take me an hour or two to get steam up; and we shall require help to heave the anchor. The boatswain and I cannot do it alone."

"You shall have all the help you want. See to it, Mr. Field, that Mr. Erle's orders are as implicitly obeyed as if I gave them myself; and give him and the boatswain quarters in your house."

On this he bowed again. Then the queen gave me her hand, which I kissed as before, and withdrew with Field, leaving her alone with Fane, whom I now knew to be her kinsman; for the commander of the "Santa Anna" was doubtless the common ancestor of both.

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WOULDN'T DOFF HIS HAT.

SO THE CZAR HAD HIM BANISHED FROM RUSSIA.

Ex-Gov. Andrew G. Curtin tells none of his many anecdotes so well as one illustrating the undemocratic insistence for ceremony upon the part of monarchs and monarchical functionaries. While Minister to Russia Mr. Curtin had an American visitor, a New Yorker, with all the sangfroid of the average American, relates the Philadelphia *Record*.

The New Yorker desired to be presented to the Czar, but as no civilians are accorded that distinguished privilege all that Minister Curtin could do was to offer his compatriot a chance to see his august Majesty pass a certain point on his morning ride.

The New Yorker was promptly on hand, waiting by the side of the Minister next morning, and the kingly sleigh, with all pomp and ceremony, came gliding by. The Czar inclined his head slightly as he noticed the United States Minister, who promptly doffed his hat, as all persons are required to do in Russia as the Czar passes. The New Yorker remained rigidly covered.

"Why did you not remove your hat? I asked.

"Well, I am as good as the Czar, and I never take off my hat at any one in token of his superiority," replied the American.

"You'll hear of this before you are much older,' I said.

"Next day I received a very polite personal note from Prince Gortschakoff asking me to call at the foreign office at my earliest convenience," continued Mr. Curtin. "When I called the Prince said: 'Mr. Curtin, you were on the street yesterday when the Czar passed, and it was noticed that Mr. ——, who was with you, did not remove his hat. An unintentional mistake on the part of Mr.—— I suppose.'

"I answered: 'Prince, I might, I suppose, tell you a diplomatic lie and say that it was a mistake; but I will not. Mr. —— kept his hat on from choice.' The Prince knew as well as I did why my friend had not removed his hat.

"The day following my New York friend rushed into my office with an official letter written to him in French, and asked me to read it for him. I looked it over and said: 'Well, you have my permission to leave this Empire at once, and you had better go.' 'Not much,' he answered. 'I am an American citizen, and will stay here as long as I like.'

"That very afternoon a sleigh pulled up in front of the quarters of Mr.—— and two gendarmes, without saying a word, bundled all his traps into the sleigh, and, taking Mr. ——, of New York, American citizen, &c., in custody, saw him across the frontier and out of Russia."

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. S. Cheney & Co. Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

W. J. FLORENCE DEAD.

PHILADELPHIA, November 19.—William J. Florence, the actor died at 8.30 o'clock this evening. Death came as a surprise to those in attendance upon the sick man for the reason that his condition had been considered as improving during the afternoon and early evening. Only Mr. Florence's sisters, Mrs. Barney Williams, of Brooklyn, and Mrs. Norman Wiard, of Washington, and Dr. Patrick Donnellan, were with him when he passed away. He had been apparently getting better and the physicians had no idea that the end was so near. Dr. Pancoast, who had charge of the case, had left the hotel about 7 o'clock secure in the idea that his patient was doing as well as could be expected. His brother, Police Inspector Conlin, left for New York at 6 o'clock with the same impression. Mr. Florence was very weak during the day from exhaustion and in the afternoon somewhat flighty. Toward evening he slept most of the time, however, and his death came so peacefully that it may be said that he slept away. He made no utterance whatever, and the first intimation the watchers had of his death was that he had ceased to breathe.

To Our Subscribers.

The Special Announcement which appeared in our columns some time since, announcing a special arrangement with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., of Enosburgh Falls, Vt., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," whereby our subscribers were enabled to obtain a copy of that valuable work free by sending their address to B. J. Kendall Co. (and enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) is renewed for a limited period. We trust all will avail themselves of the opportunity of obtaining this valuable work. To every lover of the Horse it is indispensable, as it treats in a simple manner all the diseases which afflict this noble animal. Its phenomenal sale throughout the United States and Canada, make it standard authority. Mention this paper when sending for "Treatise." a 6—11t.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.
SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE

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For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, AND POULTRY.

500 Page Book on Treatment of Animals and Chart Sent Free.

CURES; Fevers, Congestions, Inflammation
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Single Bottle (over 50 doses), - - .60
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of both sexes, by an entirely new discovery. BLOOD POISON discharges etc., obstinate hard or soft ulcers, skin eruptions, blotches, pimples, swellings, inflammations, Bladder, Kidney, Heart, Lung, Liver, stomach, mouth, throat, nose, early decay, debility, loss of mental and physical strength, melancholy, pains from excesses or youthful errors. Cure is positive and lasting relief at once. Fresh cases cured in 4 to 10 days, no experiment but skill and science. Do not be humbugged by deceiving advertisements but call or write and be saved. $15,000 will be paid to any advertising Doctor or Quacks who can show as many hopeless cases cured as I can. Send 2 cents stamp for book "TRUTH" and sworn testimonials, exposing quacks and advice to all sufferers and those contemplating marriage. OFFICE HOURS—Every Day from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m., Evenings 6—9, Wednesday & Saturday Evenings from 6—10, Sundays from 9—12. Strictly confidential.

FOR REFERENCES SEE Wed. and Sat. Philadelphia Times.

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Snug little fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Bonn, Toledo, Ohio. See out. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free.

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HOLT TESTIFIES.

HE MAKES A DENIAL OF THE STATEMENTS MADE BY CARPENTER.

The case of certain insurance companies against D. W. Holt, in the United States circuit court, was resumed before Judge Atcheson yestesday. The trial has excited considerable interest, owing to its length and importance, and the still more important fact that it is a test case. It will probably occupy the remainder of the week. The important feature of yesterday was the testimony of the defendant, who was on the stand all afternoon.

At the opening of the court in the morning the cross-examination of A. V. Carpenter, whose sensational testimony was the feature of the previous day, was resumed. Judge Orvis conducted the cross-examination. Carpenter pleaded sickness and wanted to be excused, but Judge Atcheson decided that as he was present he might go on the stand. Judge Orvis' question were very severe. He endeavored in every conceivable way to make the witness contradict his confession, but the latter could not be shaken. He repeated the story of how he had prepared the boxes of shavings saturating them with oil and placed in them a lighted piece of a candle. He told it in the same straight forward manner that he did previously. James S. Myers, an employee of Holt, corroborated Carpenter's testimony. Affidavits of Bonapart Gardner, O. S. Woomer and Thaddens Myers were read, showing the fallacy of the theory set up by the defense that the lumber-yard fires had originated from the forest fires. A. V. Hoyt, a surveyor, identfied a map of the Loch Lomond sawmills and lumber-yards, saying that the ground occupied by the lumber piles contained 7,285 feet, and would permit the storing of 405 piles 16 feet square, allowing 2 feet between the piles.

Holt, the defendant, was put on the stand in the afternoon. His examination lasted fully three hours. He denied in toto every allegation made by Carpenter, taking one at a time. He displayed great coolness and gave testimony clearly. The surprise of the day was caused when Holt's cross-examination commenced. He was asked whether or not he had taken Carpenter from Philipsburg to Snow Shoe, and in a room in the Mountain House hotel had endeavored to get him to make an affidavit retracting all he had said which implicated witness in the burning of the yards. He replied very positively in the negative.

"Now, is it not a fact that you took Carpenter there and that when asked him to make the affidavits he replied that he would not perjure himself for any man, and you said, 'Oh' that's nothing, I have done that sixty times in these cases?" was asked.

The witness again replied with a positive "No, sir."

"Did you not take Gen. Hastings there to write the affidavits and didn't you tell Carpenter you had a justice of the peace down stairs to swear him to the affidavits?" Again he denied the allegation. The trial was continued until 10 o'clock to-day.

MY FAMILY DOCTOR

For the last two years has been Sulphnr Bitters, and until I began using them in my family, we had more or less sickness, and our doctor's bill has been very large. Since we began their use, we have had no doctor to pay, and three dollars invested in Sulphur Bitters has kept health in our family.—*E. Knott, Postmaster, Waverly Iowa.*

MAY HER TRIBE INCREASE.

Indianapolis Journal,

Mary Allen is considered the belle of the country, and among her admirers was Walter Harmon, who was desperately in love with her. His attention at last became so annoying that young lady told him that she preferred him to stay away, as he could not conduct himself as a gentleman should. He continued coming to the house, however, until the girl asked her father to interfere, who at once put a stop to the young man's attentions by forbidding him to come on the place. Harmon was of a morose disposition, and when it was reported to Mary that the young man had been seen hanging around the place after night she took measures for self-protection and armed herself with a revolver, which she could use very handily.

During the early part of last week, as Mary was walking to the store in the neighborhood, she was met by Harmon, who stepped to her side and started to walk with her. He began his old talk of his love, and she told him she did not want to hear it, but he told her that she had to, as he was desperate. As he spoke he drew a pistol and began playing with it. Mary was cool, and drew her revolver from her pocket, concealing it in the folds of her dress. Harmon began flourshing his weapon dangerously near her face, and she took quick aim and fired, breaking his arm near the wrist and crippled him so that he cannot handle a pistol for some time to come. The young man gets no symphathy and the young lady is the heroine of the country.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

MANY MORE MINERS TO STRIKE.

ZANESVILLE, Nov, 18.—The miners employed by the Standard Coal Company at Saltillo, on the Columbus, Shawnee and Hocking Railroad, have followed those along the Cincinnati and Muskingum Valley Railroad in demanding 80 cents a ton for mining, an advance of 5 cents a ton over the present price. Indications to-night are that the mines along the whole line of the first-named road, except at Shawnee, will go out. Some 750 men along the lines of both roads are now awaiting the answer to their demand for an advance.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases"

Simply apply "Swayne's Ointment." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruption on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by any other remedy.
Ask your druggist for Swayna's Ointment. s 24-1y

BIG DEALS FOR '91 AND '92.

There is no business which admits of so many wonderful innovations as the theatrical business. The present age might appropriately be styled "The Realistic." Men with vast capital have entered the field and their rivalry and spirited competition have called forth the most astounding results. The public crave amusements as one of the most essential necessities of life, and are so thoroughly educated as to the merits of what is good or bad that it pays best to cater to them by presenting only what is certain to be stamped as "O. K."

One of the most colossal theatrical enterprises which will open in New York City early in August, is the great comedy drama, "She Couldn't Marry Three," for which extensive preparations have been carried on during the summer. The scenery will eclipse anything presented in New York during recent years, and with the magnificient company of selected artists, is sure to make an instantaneous and unqualified success. After its New York opening it will be sent across the Continent to San Francisco with the entire New York caste, and it is unanimously conceded by newspaper and theatrical critics that among the big deals for '91 and '92 will be found "She Couldn't Marry Three."

THE WESTERN SETTLER'S CHOSEN SPECIFIC.

With every advance of emigration into the far West, a new demand is created for Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Newly peopled regions are frequently less salubrious than older settled localities, on account of the miasma which rises from recently cleared land, particularly along the banks of rivers that are subject to freshets. The agricultural or mining emigrant soon learns, when he does not already know, that the Bitters afford the only sure protection against malaria, and those disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, to which climatic changes, exposure, and unaccustomed or unhealthy water or diet subject him. Consequently, he places an estimate upon this great household specific and preventive commensurate with its intrinsic merits, and is careful to keep on hand a restorative and promoter of health so implicity to be relied upon in time of need.

How to Grow Cabbage, Celery and Cauliflower a manual worth its weight in gold to anygardener or trucker, will be mailed for 20 cent, in silver or stamps, by Isaac F. Tilinghast, La Plume, Pa.

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Snug little fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Bonn, Toledo, Ohio. See out. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free.

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He Can Speak in Five Languages—A Bird Who Laughs at Singers.

The parrot, according to the best authorities on ornithology, belongs to the family of scansorial birds, remarkable for their beautiful colors, powerful bill, fleshy tongue and their power of imitating the human voice. According to others, who do not view them from a scientific standpoint, they are nothing more than a nuisance. But there are parrots and parrots, and, in whatever category one is disposed to place them, there is no gainsaying the fact that the attainments of some of them are noteworthy, if not always praiseworthy.

Up in the French quarter just north of Washington square, says the New York Mail and Express, lives an old Frenchman, an exile of course, called M. Felix. He is a gentleman of the old school, and is supposed to have seen better, if not happier, days. For many years he has instructed his fellow countrymen and country women, too, for that matter, through the medium of a little circulating library over which he presides with great dignity. He speaks seven or eight languages. In time not otherwise engaged he has instructed a parrot of which he is the possessor in the rudiments of some of these languages, and with an uncommon degree of success.

The other evening a call was made at the little circulating library. Felix's welcome was cordial and he seemed gratified to know that the fame of his parrot was extending.

"Ah, yes, Pierre, 'es a wonderful bird. I not take dree, two, fi' tousan' dollaires for him. Is it not so?"

"Oui! Oui!" shrieked the parrot. Then he shut up like a steel trap and refused to be friendly for some little time. Felix took advantage of his silence to extol his merits, saying he knew words in English, French, German, Italian and Spanish.

"Of course, not vaire mooch, vous conprenez. Mais! 'e 'es not vaire well just now."

As Felix said this he winked slyly at his visitors. The parrot ruffled up his feathers at this and was extremely voluble for the space of a minute or so, in which he remarked that his "sante" was "tres bien." As if to prove it he hummed a few words of a song of the boulevards and wound up with a couple of bars of "The Marsellaise."

"How is that for high?" he interrogated, as he swung gayly to and fro on his perch.

The antithesis to Felix's parrot is to be found in the possession of a theatrical manager up town. He is the owner of a parrot, a truly beautiful bird, by the way, who, while he has never been known to utter a word in any language familiar to man, yet seems to possess a keen sense of humor. This parrot is frequently present at operatic rehearsals, but it is when a new aspirant for fame behind the footlights is demonstrating his or her ability as a singer that this parrot comes out strongly. When the singer is in the most touching part of the music the parrot will break into a paroxysm of laughter, with a great "Ho! Ho! Ho!" The sound is lifelike in the extreme, and the effect on the bewildered singer is more easily imagined than described.

Keeps Tab on the Waiters.

In a big Fulton street restaurant there is a man with a peculiar specialty. It must have taken years of practice to perfect himself in it, and as far as is known he has his unique field all to himself. He stands at a desk directly opposite the stairs which lead to the kitchen, and the waiters in going and returning therefrom have to pass before him. On the desk, says the New York Commercial Advertiser, is a great card with a list of every solid and liquid that the restaurant sells running down the side of it. As the waiters pass from the kitchen they swing their trays toward him, and at a glance he makes a mental list of everything upon them and writes their prices down upon the card with electric rapidity. During the busy hours his pen is kept going incessantly; but he never makes a mistake, and when the day closes the proprietors have the record of its sale before them to the final and exact penny. He is a variety of automatic cash register that ought never to fail to find a market.

Gov. Hogg's Big Catch.

Gov. Hogg, of Texas, was recently down on the gulf fishing. He relates an incident to a Fort Worth Gazette correspondent thus: "I was sitting in the boat one day," he said, "just inside the entrance to the pass, when I felt a nibble. I jerked the line gently, when I knew I had him. I began to haul in, and felt the line grow heavier. Then began a succession of savage rushes, and all grew still as the breast when the spirit hath flown. When the end of the line came to the surface I found a tangle of fish. I had first hooked a snapper; the snapper had been seized by a terrapin, which was unable to free itself. The terrapin had been run through by a swordfish, which was fastened by his long blade, and a stingaree had wrapped himself around the swordfish and stung him to death. I suppose there must have been three hundred pounds of meat on the hook." Asked if there was anyone else in the boat, the governor replied that he was alone.

The Helping Hand.

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(Guaranteed Purely Vegetable and Harmless.)

THE GREAT STRENGTH RESTORER.

A Sure and Positive Cure

For Nervousness, Weakness and Debility, Nervous Debility, Weak and Shattered Nerves, Tired Feeling, Sleeplessness, Poor Blood, Heart Failure, Headache, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Despondency, &c.

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Use this wonderful remedy if you wish to get well, for it is a sure and positive cure. For sale by all druggists; price $1.00 per bottle. Refuse all substitutes.

Is This How You Feel?

If you are weak, tired and nervous, with lifeless feeling and no ambition to work, it will restore your strength, vigor and energies. If you are sleepless and wake tired mornings, with dull head, bad taste in the mouth, no appetite, depression of mind and extreme nervousness, it will clear your head, tone up your nerves, invigorate your blood and put vim and life into you.

Dr. Greene, the famous lecturer and specialist in the cure of nervous and chronic diseases, can be consulted free at his office, **35 West 14th St., New York,** personally or by letter.

THOUSANDS KILLED.

Yokohama, Nov. 54.—A severe, prolonged shock of earthquake occured October 28 a few minutes before 7 o'clock in the morning. It was the most severe experienced since the terrible catastrophe of 1855 and must be ranked as a national calamity.

The greatest damage to buildings and loss of life occurred in the prefectures of Gifv and Achy, in which nearly 4,000 people were killed outright and 4,000 seriously wounded. In those two prefectures 40,000 houses were totally destroyed. The provinces throughout which the disturbances were strongly felt numbers thirty-one. The center seems to have been in Mino and Arowa, but even as far south as Higo and Rikushu in the North the disturbance was sensibly felt.

The destruction of 4,000 houses means 200,000 people are rendered homeless. Up to November 5 the earthquake continued to be felt, but the intervals between them. Gradually the intersity of the shocks diminished. From the commencement of the disturbance up to that date it is estimated that 6,000 shocks, or more than one every two minutes were felt.

The town af Gifu, on the Tokaido railway, with a population of 15,000, was almost entirely destroyed. Thirty-five hundred out of a total of 4,500 houses in the town were overthrown or burned. Seven hundred and fortyseven people were killed in the town of Kano and 600 houses were overthrown. In the town of Ogaki 3,500 houses were overthown, 5,000 houses burned and 700 people killed.

Uncertainty may attend business ventures and enterprises; but it never attends the prompt administration of Dr. Bull's Cough Cyrup. Price 25 cents.

"My sore ran in the night, and my soul refused to be comforted." "Poor fellow! of course it did. Pity, he couldn't get Salvation Oil. Only 25 cts."

THE MINSTRELS.

Sweeney, Alvido, Gorman & Goetze Model Minstrels opened to a full house last eve, standing room being at a premium as early as 7.45. The performance was meritorious, being one of the finest that has visited Galveston for a number of years. The splendor, richness and uniqueness of the first part setting was an agreeable surprise to every one who beheld it, being silk, satin and plush from the first circle to the Orchestra. The ballads were admirably rendered, they being new and of a superior order. We will not however make special mention, as it would be hard to find a more evenly balanced vocal corps than with this company. The work on the ends, the 1st Edition as well as the 2nd Edition, was bright. It was enough to say there was a scarcity of chestnuts, something that was a pleasant surprise to every one. The Olio consisted of as fine collection of artists, with them several specialists, as could be imagined, the majority unusually good.

In the opera house Thursday evening.

Prisoners Escape

Monday afternoon about half past three o'clock two Reformatory prisoners escaped. They were working on the railroad being made to the Reformatory, slipped the guards, and escaped over the hill, going in the direction of McConnellstown. One was named Richard Wint, of Allegheny, aged 20 years, dark complexion, black hair, hazel eyes, 5 feet 6 inches high weighs 135 pounds. The other is John Mann, aged 19, fair complexion light blue eyes, medium brown hair, 5 feet 7 inches high, weighs 127 pounds,

THAT MUSICAL CONCERT.

Our music lovers will certainly count the days until the Boston Lyceum concert company appears to render one of the excellent programmes for which it is so famous. The ladies who have been so fortunate as to secure a date from this company for this season surely deserve the thanks of all interested and the grattude of the public should be manifested by the presence in the Presbyterian Chapel on Friday evening Dec. 4, of a magnificent audience. Those who attend the Concert will be richly repaid and those who stay away will learn when it is too lae of the opportunity they have missed.

The Syracuse N. J. Journal says "Lillian Bullock was the especial favorite of the evening. She shows in her selections her complete mastery of the Violin and executes with a grace and expression what can only be acquired by years of careful study combined with great natural talent. She was repeatedly encored." Of Miss Macey, the elocutionist the Cambridge *Press* says. "A delightful entree to this musical feast were the recitations of Miss Eva Macey. She is an inimitable actress as well as a fine elocutionist and gained at once that hearty recognition from the audience to which her versatile powers entitle her."

Marriage Licenses.

Wilson Flegal and Mamie Campbell, both of Philipsburg.

Geo. A. Bush and Mary A. Garbrick both of Boggs twp.

Wm. Young, of Boalsburg, and Emma A. Condo, of Rebersburg.

Robt. A. Walker, of Howard twp., and Ellen Hoffman, of Curtin twp.

Robt. Brown and Jane Dawson, both of Philipsburg.

Geo. T. Wolf and Minnie D. Noll, both of Fiedler, Pa.

Joseph G. Fetterman, of Jefferson county, and Elizabeth O. Shipley, of Unionville.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.
FOR SALE BY—C. M. Parish.

—James H. Rankin Esq. has been appointed by the Court an auditor to audit the account of the Prothonotary Register and Recorder of Centre County with the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania for the year 1891.

Oysters for Thanksgiving at the Eureka High street, next door to post office.

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and surely do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold, or any trouble with the Throat, Chest or Lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for your yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at C. M. Parrish. Drug Store. Large size 50c. and $1.00

The best select Oysters just arrived at the Eureka next door to post office.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

—Marie Bashkirtseff's tomb, near Passy, consists of a vault and chapel. Her portrait hangs just above the sarcophagus and is wreathed in flowers in true French fashion, and day and night a lamp is kept burning close by.

—Ex-Minister Bigelow carries around with him the dignified manners which made him a Parisian among the Parisians, and his tall form and snow-white beard and hair cause him to be a remarkably pleasant subject to look upon if only as a sample of fine old age.

—The Grand Duke Michael of Russia was taken in a few weeks ago by a young Muscovite swindler, who was able by false representation to obtain from his imperial highness a considerable sum of money as well as letters of recommendation and of introduction.

—Mrs. Ole Bull takes a very lively interest in Norwegian musical matters. On the occasion of a Scandinavian musical festival she sang, accompanying herself at the piano. Mrs. Bull also made a speech to the assembled audience, dwelling upon the ennobling effect of music.

—A Zulu prince, the youngest son of King Cetowa Tetowa, is an interesting figure on the streets of St. Louis. The prince is a stalwart young man weighing 186 pounds, with a face of a rich copper hue and curly red hair. He is one of 21 children, his father possessing the luxury of 40 wives.

—A French scientist has compiled some interesting statistics to show that a large percentage of the world's most famous men of learning have been clergymen's sons. This deals a blow at the old saw about "ministers' sons," and as for the "deacons' daughters," many of them, like Mrs. Stowe, the Brontes and Mrs. Trollops, have been famous.

—Leaving the paragraphers to fight it out as to whether the prince of Wales smokes $1,800 per 1,000 cigars or only smokes $1,800 worth of cheaper brands in the year, it may suffice to say that he is very fond of a briar-root pipe and some good tobacco, and knows how to color a meerschaum as well as if he had had a very extensive practice at the job.

—An enterprising Frenchman with a fancy for statistics has discovered that Alexander Dumas, the father, is the most widely-read author in France. Millions of volumes bearing his name have been purchased by the French people. Emile Zola, whose publishers sell annually more than 100,000 volumes, and Ohnet, 6,000,00 of whose books are to be found in France, are next to Dumas in popularity.

—Among the recent publications of the American academy of political and social science is a papar on the development of economic science in Italy, by Archille Loria, who is professor of political economy and statistics in the university of Siena, Italy. Prof. Loria is a radical representative of the orthodox political economy, and is without sympathy for the deviations of the optimistic and socialistic schools, and is especially severe upon the "retrogression proposed by the Austrian economists.

HUMOROUS.

—"What is the difference between a chiropodist and a corn doctor?" "Three dollars an hour."—N. Y. Herald.

—Mean.—Miss Binaway—"We had some lovely hops at the beach." Miss Stayatome—"Indeed! What girl did you have for a partner?"—N. Y. Press.

—"Money is trouble," sighed old Banker. "No it isn't, either!" exclaimed young Banker. "You can easily borrow trouble."—Baltimore American.

—"If marriage is a 'failure,'" said Sybil, "what on earth is an engagement?" "Why, only a 'temporary embarrassment," responded Top.—Drake's

—Simmons—"So it is true that you are engaged to Miss Flyppe! Well, I sympathize with you." Timmins—"Sympathize with me, you mean?" Simmons—"No; I shall sympathize with you when she throws you over as she did me."—Indianapolis Journal.

—A nice young man got into a tramcar a few evenings ago, and saw to his delight the only vacant seat was by the side of a young lady acquaintance. He made for that seat with joyous strides, and her eyes answered his with delighted looks. But just as he got there an elderly party walked up and dropped into the coveted seat. The young man approached more slowly and accosted the young lady. "How is your brother?" he asked: "is he able to get out?" "Oh yes!" she answered. "Will he be very badly marked?" he continued, and the old gentleman grew suddenly interested. "Oh, no!" she said, "with the exception of a few marks on his forehead." "Were you not afraid of taking it?" the young man continued while the old gentleman broke out in a cold perspiration. "Not at all," she replied, "I had been vaccinated, you know." The seat was vacated instantly, the two innocent young hearts beat as half a dozen, and the prattle of "nice talk" strewed that part of the car, while an old gentleman scowled upon them from the distant corner—London Tidbits.

The Largest Locomotive.

The Baldwin locomotive works of Philadelphia has just completed for the freight service of the Erie railway the largest compound locomotive in the world. The weight of the engine is 135,000 pounds, exclusive of the tender. It has three pairs of driving-wheels sixty-two inches in diameter. The weight on these wheels, which is the measure of the power of the locomotive, is 107,000 pounds. Its length is 56 feet, and height 16 feet. It is expected that this engine can be run at a saving of from 32 to 40 per cent. over the same size single expansion engine. But, after all, the Erie's new locomotive will not appear so big when the Baldwin company has constructed for the same company five new ones which are to weigh 177,000 pounds each.

Something is lost when you use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It's Catarrh. The worst cases yield to its mild, soothing, cleansing, and healing properties. No matter how bad your case, or of how long standing, you can be cured. Incurable cases are rare. It's worth $500 to you, if you have one. The manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Remedy are looking for them. They'll pay you that amount in cash, if they can't cure you. It's a plain square offer from a responsible business house, and they *mean* it. It seems too one-sided, too much of a risk. It would be—with any other medicine behind it. It only goes to prove what's been said: incurable cases are *rare*—with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Other so-called remedies may *palliate* for a time; this *cures* for all time. By its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties, it conquers the worst cases. It removes offensive breath, loss or impairment of the sense of taste, smell or hearing, watering or weak eyes, when caused by the violence of Catarrh, as they all frequently are.

Remedy sold by druggists, only 50 cents.

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A POPULAR FAMILY.

JENNIE: "How is it, Kate, that you always seem to 'catch on' to the last new thing? Do what I may, you always seem to get ahead of me."

KATE: "I don't know: I certainly do not make any exertion in that direction."

JENNIE: "Well, during the last few months, for example, you have taken up painting,

without any teacher; you came to the rescue when Miss Lafarge deserted her Delsarte class so suddenly, and certainly we are all improving in grace under your instruction: I heard you telling Tommy Eames last evening how his club made mistakes in playing baseball; you seem to be up on all the latest 'fads,' and know just what to do under all circumstances; you entertain beautifully; and in the last month you have improved so in health, owing, you tell me, to your physical culture exercises. Where do you get all of your information from in this little out-of the way place?—for you never go to the city."

KATE: "Why, Jennie, you will make me vain. I have only one source of information, but it is surprising how it meets all wants. I very seldom hear of anything new but what the next few days bring me full information on the subject. Magic? No! Magazine! And a great treasure it is to us all, for it really furnishes the reading for the whole household: father has given up his magazine that he has taken for years, as he says this one gives more and better information on the subjects of the day; and mother says that it is that that makes her such a famous housekeeper. In fact, we all agree that it is the only really FAMILY magazine published, as we have sent for samples of all of them, and find that one is all for men, another all for women, and another for children only, while this one suits every one of us: so we only need to take one instead of several, and that is where the economy comes in, for it is only $2.00 a year. Perhaps you think I am too lavish in my praise; but I will let you see ours, or, better still, send 10 cents to the publisher, W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th Street, New York, for a sample copy, and I shall always consider that I have done you a great favor; and may be you will be cutting us out, as you say we have the reputation of being the best informed family in town. If that be so, it is Demorest's Family Magazine that does it."

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Address HENRY NEIL, 44 E. 14th St., n12 6t New York City.

I WILL SELL YOUR HOUSE, FARM OR any other real estate or forfeit $125. Send stamp for reply. Alfred Coles, real estate agent, 476 Myrtle avenue Brooklyn N. Y.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County and to me directed will be exposed to Public Sale at the Court House in the Borough of Bellefonte on Saturday, Nov. 28th 1891 at 1 o'clock a. m. the following described real estate.

All that certain tract of land situated in the Borough of Millheim, Centre County, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a stone, thence along land of Daniel A. Musser South 73½° w 27 per to a stone, thence along land of same and turnpike North 10° w 26.3 per to a stone, thence along land of Geo. Peters North 79° E 14.1 per to a stone thence by land of same South 19° E .7 per to stone, thence by same North 68½° E 7.8 per to stone, thence by land of J. Philip Gephart South 19° E 28.1 per to place of beginning. Thereon erected two two story frame dwelling houses, stable and other out buildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Jacob Alten with notice to John Alters true tenant.

ALSO.

Saturday, Dec, 5th, 1891, at 1 o'clock p. m. the following real estate:

All defendants right, title and interest in and to a certain tract of land situated in Howard township, Centre County, Penna., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a dogwood thence by land surveyed to Wm. Ramsey, South 47° E 135 perches to a corner, thence S 47° West 81 per to a post; thence South 40° E 28 per. to a corner; thence by land formerly of Joseph Miles in right of Stephen Regent south 68° west 186 per to a post by marked chestnut; thence north 40° west 30 per to a post; thence by land of Curtin heirs north 0° E 17⅝ per to a corner; thence north 40° West 76 per to a white oak; north 47° E 66 per to the place of beginning, containing 127 acres and 68 per more or less. Seized taken in executive and to be sold as the property of Jacob R. Leathers.

TERMS:—No deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money is paid or arranged for in full.

W. A. ISHLER, Sheriff.

Shirff's Office, Nov. 5 1891.

WHAT IS

SCROFULA

It is that impurity in the blood, which, accumulating in the glands of the neck, produces unsightly lumps or swellings; which causes painful running sores on the arms, legs, or feet; which developes ulcers in the eyes, ears, or nose, often causing blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerous growths, or the many other manifestations usually ascribed to "humors;" which, fastening upon the lungs, causes consumption and death. Being the most ancient, it is the most general of all diseases or affections, for very few persons are entirely free from it.

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"My daughter Mary was afflicted with scrofulous sore neck from the time she was 22 months old till she became six years of age. Lumps formed in her neck, and one of them after growing to the size of a pigeon's egg, became a running sore for over three years. We gave her Hood's Sarsaparilla, when the lump and all indications of scrofula entirely disappeared, and now she seems to be a healthy child." J. S. CARLILE, Nauright, N. J.

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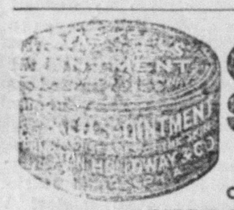

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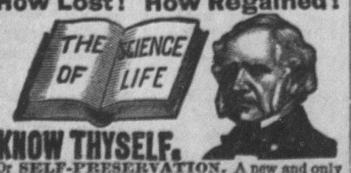

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SPECTACLES AND EYEGLASSES made by ROBERT BRUCE WALLACE, (successor to the "Fox Optical Co.") at 624 Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., are conceded the best and most comfortable. Save money by having him fit your eyes. 350-1y.

A TALE OF A TRUNK.

SHIPPED FROM PHILIPSBURG TO THE FAR WEST.

The way train from Philadelbhia, which is due here about 7 o'clock in the evening, had just left Irwin and was nearing Shafton when Baggage Agent Otto thought he would arrange his stuff to unload in the city. Three trunks were piled up, one upon the other. The middle one belonged to a Hungarian.

The agent pulled down the top trunk, and in falling it struck the corner of the Hungarian's. There was a sudden and loud report, and the car door, with part of the side, was blown out. Dishes, women's clothing and household articles of various kinds were scattered over the floor and took fire. Otto was startled by the explosion and the ugly gap in the side of the car. The fire was gaining rapidly, but as soon as he recovered from the shock he rushed through the flames toward the passenger coaches, and stopped the train. Nobody could be hired to enter the car, and finally Otto with his blistered hands took a hose line, and with water from the locomotive put the fires out. The agent's face, neck and hands were severely burned.

He said he was about two feet away from the track of the explosion, and he was glad to escape with his life. If he had been caught, there is no doubt about his fate. He would have been crushed, and probably ground up under the wheels of the train. Otto was brought to the Union station, and his burns were dressed.

CAUGHT BY A WOMAN'S PICTURE.

After the accident had occurred the question was to find out who owned the trunk, and what his object was in conveying explosives in that way. A search was made among the passengers, but none of them claimed it. Anybody could have had it then for a gift. Stories about an Anarchist plot were freely discussed, but no dangerous characters appeared among the people on the train. A picture of a woman and a marriage certificate were found in the wreck. The man's name was Michael Gody and the wife's had been Annie E, Digony. They were married in Cambrige, O., last June by Probate Judge Nathan H. Barber. When the train arrived at the depot Officer Zimmerman was shown the photograph, and he soon picked out the woman in the crowd. Her husband was with her and he was promptly arrested. He admitted his name was Gody, and a check in his pocket corresponded to the number of the trunk. He was locked up in Central station and will have a hearing in the morning. His wife wept bitterly when her husband was taken from her, and the unfortunate woman put in a sleepless night in the depot.

Gody is a Hungarian miner who got on the train at Philipsburg, and he was going back to Cambrige. He said he had some powder and matches in the trunk, and this is all the explanation he would make. He couldn't speak English very well and was badly scared. It is not thought he is an Anarchist or a dangerous person, but that he was taking the dynamite, which he used in mining, in the trunk with him.

THE RAILROAD COMPANY TO PUSH THE CASE.

Special Agent Hampton Houghton, of the Pennsyvania road, said he would push the case, that whether the explosion was due to ignorance or design, there is a law making it a criminal offense for anybody to carry explosives on a train. He added that it was only a miracle that saved the agent's life, and the case was too serious to be passed over lightly.—Pittsburg *Dispatch.*

WITHOUT KNIFE OR FIRE.

Mr. S. E. Carmichael, a prominent citizen of Henrieto, Texas, writes: "I wish to tell you what Swift's Specific has done for my wife. Several years ago there appeared a splotch on the corner of her nose which gradually increased in size, and became quite painful. The doctors called it cancer, and advised that be removed by the knife or burning, stating that it never would do to neglect it. My wife refused to have it cut or burned, but at the same time it continued to grow worse. After a time she commenced taking S. S. S., which effected an entire cure. She used a half dozen small sized bottles. We both think there is no medicine in the world that will equal Swift's Specific, and we would like for all suffers to know the benefit she has received from it." S.S.S. cures blood diseases of this character by forcing out the poisonous germs and the poison also. A valuable book on blood and skin diseases will be mailed to all applicants free. Address,

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

APPEALS TO YOUR INTELLIGENCE.

When all is said there is certainly a wonderful satisfaction when leaving a theatre to feel that you have seen something you can recall with delight; to have seen a story developed that has excited your interest; you have laughed uproariously at fun that happened naturally and which was not dragged in, in such a senseless fashion as to be an insult to your intelligence. Such a play is "She Couldn't Marry Three." The plot is wholesome; the fun unceasing; the songs new and catchy; the scenery superb; the climaxes thrilling, and the company headed by that piquant little ray of sunlight, Miss Lillian Kennedy, one of the best on the road.

—It will not be many days now until the court house nuisance will be abated. For the present the commissioners have decided to use the old well as a cess pool. The intention is however, to extend the pipe on down to the creek in the near future, a contract having already been made with Hillibish & Co., to lay the pipe.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

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"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.

ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*

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Catalogue showing pictures of our Pianos and telling about them MAILED FREE. Our patent SOFT STOP saves wear, making the Piano more durable, and stopping the annoying noise of practising.

We take OLD PIANOS in EXCHANGE, sell on EASY PAYMENTS, and send Pianos ON APPROVAL to be returned at our expense for railway freights if not perfectly satisfactory, even though you live 3000 miles away. Write us.

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OUR HEARTS' DELIGHT; or Sweet Melodies of the Past and Present,

being a compilation of vocal and instrumental music, adapted to piano or organ. The work contains best and most popular selections of the renowned composers of this and foreign countries. 32 full-page lithograph portraits of famous vocalists, instrumentalists and composers. A large number of interesting biographies. About 300 pages. Size 10 x 12 inches. Durably bound in cloth, stamped with appropriate design. This work is especially intended for musicians who desire a variety of choice pieces. Contains plenty for the beginner. One of the best known orchestra leaders in this country, writes: "Hearts' Delight is the best book of its kind I ever saw." Complete book, $3.00, postpaid. AGENTS WANTED. Big profit. Goods on 30 days' credit. Secure territory at once. For special terms, etc., address,

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The Blood Searcher is the safest Purifier ever known. Best Tonic. Cures Boils, Pimples, Tetter, Ulcers, Black Heads, and all bad Blood. Sold by Druggists.

The Sellers Medicine Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Nothing On Earth Will MAKE HENS LAY. LIKE Sheridan's Condition Powder!

KEEPS YOUR CHICKENS Strong and Healthy; Prevents all Disease.

Good for Moulting Hens.

It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity costs tenth of a cent a day. No other one-fourth as strong. Strictly a medicine. "One large can saved me $40; send six to prevent Ronp," says one customer.

If you can't get it send to us.

We mail one pack 25c. Five $1. A 2 1-4 lb. can $1.20. Six cans, $5.00, express paid. *Poultry Raising Guide*, price 25 cents, free with $1.00 orders or more. Sample copy of THE BEST POULTRY PAPER sent free.

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WM. AYRES & SONS, Philadelphia.

PASTOR KOENIG'S TRADE MARK NERVE TONIC

Recommended as the Best. IX

LE MARS, PLYMOUTH CO., IA., May, 1889.

I suffered from temporary sleeplessness from overwork for two years, for which I used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, and can recommend same as the best medicine for similar troubles.

F. BORNHORST.

Extract From a Letter

of the Rev. J. McGowan, Cadyville, New York: "I recommend you to send for six bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, and let her use it as directed. It cured several in my parish."

EAST GLENVILLE, N. Y., Oct. 16, 1890.

I used one bottle of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic for dizziness and nervous headache, and it did all you claim for it and even more. I had been suffering for years. MRS. P. HANCE.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75, 6 Bottles for $9.

PROGRESS OF AUTUMN TRADE.

There is some complaint and even anxiety about business in certain quarters in the Eastern section of the country, but the feeling in the West is hopeful and even buoyant. At Eastern centers there is less trade than last year, when it was very large. In this city last week the bank clearings fell off 18 per cent., but in Chicago they gained exactly that amount. In the movement of money the West and South for the first time for many weeks were not debtors to New York, which is another indication of strength and self-reliance in that direction. The Western farmer is selling grain at the rate of more than a million bushels per day at a good price and the Southern planter forwarded 69,000 more bales of cotton last week than in the like period in 1890.

The export of wheat were more than 5,300,000 bushels last week, and though the Chicago speculators were able to make a decline in price which wiped out a portion of the decline of the previous week, there is evidently a greater demand than ever from the foreigners as Winter approaches and local supplies abroad are used up. The close of navigation will soon take place and there has already been an advanee in rates because of that fact. It is not unlikely that the speculative situation will also change, as the wheat pit bears must have loaded up, and the farmer's first shipments are well on the mark td. The prohibition of wheat by the Russian Government cannot but widen our market in Europe. Corn has been exported to the extent of double the shipments of last year and the price has been sharply advanced on what looks like a speculative movement, though the action of the German Government may result in larger consumption in that country. Provisions and lard have been barely steady.

Iron shows some signs of weakening in prices, but not much. The large production has been used from one end of the country to the other as a weapon to break down prices, but the most important result has been more activity. The consumption must be enormous or there would have been greater weakness, and it is a most encouraging fact for the future that with no railroad building and many minor branches of iron manufactures dull and depressed that the largest output of pig known is so well taken. Anthracite coal prices are fairly well maintained, though the production goes on at the rate of 50,000,000 tons per year. There are, perhaps, more signs of weakness than there were a week ago, but no important break will take place so near the end of the shipping season and the year. The receipts of wheat are about a million bushels per day at the leading centres. Speculation was less active and the price declined, a remarkable circumstance, as the exports and consumption took care of every bushel that came in sight.

Low-necked dresses are going to be very popular with the lovely young dudiness because if they should catch cold wearing them, haven't they got Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup to cure them?

How many murmur at high prices? Why Salvation Oil costs only 25 cents a bottle.

Unionville Items.

The great storm of Monday came sweeping down Bald Eagle Valley with terrific force, causing more or less damage to fences and other property. The roof was blown from Joseph Brugger's stable.

Hunters will be pleased to know that Allegheny mountain was white with snow Tuesday morning.

Chief Burgess Barton has become quite a hunter. Whatever game comes within his range has to come down. When he shot at a rabbit the other day his dog intervened and down he came.

A Miss Tipple, daughter of Dr. Tipple, of Toledo, Ohio, is visiting friends in this place.

Harry Cadwallaker, of Seattle, Wash., is visiting his parents here. He has been in the far west over five years and thinks he has found a much better place for a young man to begin life in than in the east.

The sorrow caused by the sudden death of Mr. Weaver Adams, of Milesburg, extended to this place.

There is a protracted meeting in progress at the M. E. church here.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church will hold a festival on Thanksgiving day.

Mrs. E. W. Cleaver is having an evening school at her residence for advanced pupils. J

DR, MOTT ON SPEER'S WINE.

Dr. Mott, of the Bellevue Hospital College, gives his unqualified endorsement to Speer's Wines, and recommends their use to sickly females and consumptives. It can be procured of any first-class druggist in the country.

Robbers and Thieves.

Are always afraid of a house when there is a gun in it, so if you want to keep this class of people away from you, "Get a Gun" and protect yourself and family, beside having some pleasure in hunting. The best place to get these is at W. S. Brown's 450 and 522 Wood Street Pittsburgh, Pa., who has the largest and most complete stock in Western Penn'a, of Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Fishing Tackle and all kinds of sporting goods; Scissors, Razors Knives and Table Cutlery, also grinding of all kinds at

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Common Soap

Rots Clothes and Chaps Hands.

IVORY SOAP

DOES NOT.

A FINE PIECE OF CHEWING TOBACCO IS INDEED A LUXURY FINZER'S Old Honesty COMES AS NEAR BEING A FINE PIECE OF PLUG TOBACCO AS IT IS POSSIBLE TO MAKE IT AND IS KNOWN AS A Standard Brand AMONG DEALERS

THESE GOODS ARE ON THE MARKET IN ONLY ONE SHAPE, 3x12 FULL 16 OZ. PLUG—THE MOST CONVENIENT TO CUT IN POCKET PIECES OR CARRY WHOLE.

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MAGEE'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL IN COMBINATION WITH Extract of Malt, and Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites, (Lime and Soda,) A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR PULMONARY DISEASES, COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, DYSPEPSIA, SCROFULA AND GENERAL DEBILITY.

Very easy to take. Does not produce Nausea, and is easily assimilated. Thousands of Physicians are prescribing it in their regular practice and many assert that it is

THE BEST EMULSION IN THE MARKET.

Ask your Druggist for it and TAKE NO OTHER. MAGEE EMULSION CO., Manf'rs, LAWRENCE, MASS. TORONTO, CANADA.

PILES "ANAKESIS" gives instant relief and is an infallible Cure for Piles. Price $1. By Druggists or mail. Samples free. Address "ANAKESIS," Box 2416, New York City.

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DR. SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP. NEVER FAILS SOLD BY DRUGGIST

RUPTURE

DR. J. A. SHERMAN begs to inform those whom it may concern that all patients will be furnished with his CEL BR TED RUPTURE TREATMENT during the months of May, June and July this year at special rates, at his principal office, 294 Broadway, New York. Safety and comfort is assured without restriction from exercise while under treatment for cure. Treatment can be had by corresponding. Send stamp for pamphlet.

A HOUSE FULL OF BOYS.

Dear me! dear me! such a noise
Where a house is full of boys.
Eight have I! Just think of it!
Oft I fear my head will split.
And sometimes, beyond a doubt,
I scarce know what I'm about.
There is Jack and Tom and Ned,
Willie, Bobby, Jem and Ted,
And the baby, who, though small,
Is not least—oh! not at all.
Din begins at break of day;
Circus played in scant array,
Pillows at each other flung,
Rollicking boy-jingles sung.
Then at breakfast: "Mother, Ned
Stole my piece of buttered bread."
"Mother, mother, look at Jack
Putting sugar down my back."
"Mamma, won't you punish Will?"
"Ma, I can't make Bob sit still."
"Mother"—"Won't you?"—"Will you?"—"Oh!"
"Bob," "Jem," "Teddy,"—so they go.
And at dinner and at tea,
Just the same they bother me.
Dear me! dear me! such a noise
Where a house is full of boys.
Down the balusters they slide,
On the rocking-chairs they ride,
Climb upon the pantry shelves,
Fall and nearly kill themselves;
From the porch and stoop they jump,
On the kitchen pans they thump,
Break the windows with their balls,
Rend the air with shrieks and squalls.
Dear me! dear me! such a noise
Where a house is full of boys.
But, suppose that I should be
From this wild confusion free;
No more hunts of hounds and hare,
No more chairs with legs in air;
No more jumpings, no more calls
Mother, mother," no more balls;
No more whistling, no more yells,
No more pulling at the bells;
No more slamming of the doors,
No more "make-b'lieve" lion roars;
No more dreadful "Injun" fights;
Naught but peaceful days and nights.
Wouldn't it seem very strange?
Would I really like the change?
Well, to tell the truth, I'm sure
I could not such change endure;
And I should not like to try it,
Lest I'd die of rest and quiet.
And so, after all, you see,
I'd much rather things should be
As they are, though they of care
Bring with them a double share,
And though I'm compelled to say,
Fifty times or more a day,
Dear me! dear me! such a noise
Where a house is full of boys.

—Madge Elliott, in Detroit Free Press.

ROGER'S OPPORTUNITY.

How a Noble Boy Faced His First Great Disappointment.

Roger drew in his horse at the brow of the hill, and sat gazing, for what might be the last time in many months, at the beautiful picture spread before him. At his feet lay the valley, with the little river, which after tumbling down from the hilltops in a succession of cascades, went winding along like a silver ribbon through the vale. There was a sweet hush over everything. All labor had long since ceased; the cows were sheltered for the night, and the sun was sinking low, lighting up with a splendid glory the red and yellow foliage of the maples. The boy's heart swelled with delight, and a feeling of deep gratitude for the beautiful home he was so soon to leave filled it; and then he thought of his parents, and registered a mental vow that they should never know sorrow through him, their only child; that for their sakes he would, by the help of God, so live his life that he should not be ashamed to have his mother know every part of it. "They have given me my opportunity, and they shall see that I improve it," he said. And then he sat, with hand on his horse's mane, till the sun dropped behind the hills on the other side of the valley, and the dusk of the short October day began to gather.

College had for years been the ambition of this boy's heart, and for that he had striven manfully against great odds to prepare himself. He had found a valuable friend and assistant in the master of the academy, who had done everything in his power to help the lad who was so anxious to help himself. And now the longed for time had really come, and in two days more he would be off. He was going down into the village to say good-by to his dear old friend and master, for the morrow will be devoted entirely to his parents, who, in letting him go, were giving up so much of their lives. It had been hard, very hard in more than one way, for his father was not well off—country farmers seldom have much money—and, in addition to his college expenses, there would be the supplying of his place on the farm, for Roger had studied only when his work was done, and he would be sadly missed.

The boy knew all this, and it but served to deepen his love and gratitude, and to strengthen his resolve that their hopes for him should never be disappointed, and that their faith in him should not be in vain. And then he dropped his head upon his horse's neck, and asked for help to make the most of his great opportunity and for strength to keep himself "a man approved of God;" for Roger realized the danger into which he was going and his own insufficiency to meet it. Then, with a face glowing with happiness, he rode on down the hill.

It was late before he reached home, for there had been many things to talk over, and the master could give the boy many valuable hints, which would be of great service to him in the future. He put up his horse, caressing him very lovingly, for they were good comrades, these two, and the parting was going to be very hard. Then Roger went quietly to the house, whistling joyously under his breath, fearing to disturb his parents should they be sleeping. He paused a moment in the back porch to hang up his lantern, and as he stood there he heard through the half open door his mother's voice, and the next instant a sentence fell upon his ear which held him spellbound:

"I cannot bear to have you do it," she said; "you work now as hard as you are able, and taking a mortgage on the place will be like tying a millstone about your neck. You cannot even afford now to have the man who was to fill his place."

There was silence for a moment, broken only by a heavy sigh; then his father answered:

"What you say is all true, but I cannot ask the boy to give it up. Think how he has worked, early and late, never neglecting his other work, to prepare himself. If this had happened before it was quite decided that he should go, it would have been different, but at the last moment! No, I have given him my word, and cannot take it back. It will be hard to mortgage the old place, but not so hard as that."

Again the silence fell and remained unbroken, and the boy turned, and, folding his arms against the door post, laid his head upon them with a smothered groan. He knew well what it meant; that the money which had been so carefully saved, almost penny by penny, had gone in that bank failure of which he had heard with such unconcern that very evening. He had known that it was in a bank, but not what one. Hardly a moment passed before he lifted up his head, but it seemed almost like a lifetime in its misery. He must go into the house, and his parents must not know that he had heard. That was all that he could yet decide. For a moment he stood still, striving to banish from his face every trace of the conflict. Then he went in.

His father looked up as he entered and asked some simple question about his call, but the mother's eye instantly detected the drawn lines about the mouth, which he strove to make as smiling as ever as he caught her anxious glance, and saw that he was very pale.

"Are you not well, Roger?" she asked.

"Sound as a dollar, mother," he answered, getting behind her chair, however, well out of the reach of those searching eyes. "When I'm a doctor, as I shall be one day, please God," and Roger's voice had a determined ring, "I shall be poorly off indeed if all are as strong and well as I am."

And then he leaned over, still standing behind her, and kissed her good night, and, taking his lamp, went upstairs. He blew it out the moment he reached his room, and went and stood beside his window, and let the cold air blow over his heated face. There lay the valley, calm and beautiful in the moonlight, but it seemed weeks since he had looked at it from the hilltop under the setting sun. Could it be that his heart had ever been light? Had it ever been without the dull, aching pain which how oppressed it; that feeling as of an iron hand clutching at his chest? He turned and flung himself face downward on the bed.

He could not, he could not give it up! Suppose he had not chanced to hear those few words, he would have gone in all innocence. Chanced to hear? Was it chance which brought him there at that moment—not one instant sooner, when his entrance would have prevented the words being spoken—or later, when they would have been safe in those two loving hearts? No, it was no chance. But he might go even yet, as they meant him to go. They would never guess that he knew. Could he not let it be as though he had never heard? Roger thrust the suggestion from him with scorn. No, there was nothing but the taking up and carrying of that heavy cross. He had vowed that they should know no sorrow through him. He would keep his vow and, God helping him, they should never know what it had cost him. In five minutes Roger was fast asleep and smiling in his sleep, though his pillow was wet.

He went about his work as usual in the morning, but about ten o'clock he came into the house and, going up into his room, found his mother putting some last stitches into some of his things, while his trunk stood open on the floor. He stood still watching her for a moment before she knew that he was there, and when she looked up and saw him she laid down her work and held out her hand, and Roger came and sat down on the broad arm of her chair.

"Are you going to miss your little boy very much, mother?" he asked, "and would it be any comfort to keep him under your wing for another year?"

"Roger!"

All that that one word conveyed Roger would never have guessed, but for the overheard conversation. There was keen joy at the prospect of keeping him, that he knew well, but the tone of profound relief was not thus to be accounted for.

"Very well, then," he said, with a bright smile: "I have been talking it over with the master, and we have decided that I can very well afford to wait another year, and in the meantime, when father does not need me, I am to help him with some of the classes, and thus make a little money; and perhaps I may be able to enter a higher class; so let us put this trunk away, and you are to forget about it for a whole year."

Bravely and manfully Roger took up again the work that he thought he had laid aside forever, finding the disappointment, at times, very hard to bear, but striving to put it and himself from his mind. Though he smiled to himself when his father confessed his relief at his change of plans, and told him about his loss, never looking beyond what Roger had told him for a reason for his determination to remain at home another year, it was with real thankfulness that he felt that he had lifted that burden from him. When he felt more than usually down-hearted, he would go for a long gallop on faithful Prince, and would come back strong and brave again. And before the year was out it was found that the money was not all gone, after all, and that what was left, added to what Roger had earned, would send him comfortably, without the dreadful strain that his going at first would have necessitated.

So one October evening he came in and found his mother sitting alone in the fire light. Again she held out her hand to him, as she had done before when he was to leave on the morrow, and Roger took the low seat at her side, and laid his head in her lap. "Now I feel like a little boy again, and as though you ought to be telling me a story," he said laughing.

"And so I will," said his mother.

"Begin it 'once upon a time,'" said Roger, smiling up into her face.

"Very well. Once upon a time there was a little sapling, set out in a garden by the master's hand. For some time the gardener surrounded it by a little fence as a support, helping it to grow straight, and preventing the cruel winds from breaking it; but the time came when he said: 'Now my little tree must begin to brave the storms; I must let it stand alone, and if it is going to be a fine strong tree, the heavy gales will bend, but not break it, and it will grow stronger from the contest.'

"So one day he took away all the supports, and left it to the mercy of the tempest. Poor little tree! It writhed and twisted, and tried to escape the cruel test, but when it found that that was impossible, it bent its head; and though the kind master's heart ached to see it suffer, it beat high with joy when it rose again, and stood more upright and strong er than before, and he said: 'This little tree of mine has had its test, and has stood it bravely;' this child of mine"—and here her voice became very tender, and she laid her hand lovingly upon Roger's head—"has had his opportunity, and has not turned from it; he has been weighed in the balance, and has not been found wanting.

"Yes, my boy," as Roger lifted his head and looked up in surprise at the voice and the touch on the head, "you thought that you had hidden your secret, but you did not calculate that you were dealing with your mother. It almost broke my heart at first, but I knew that you were in the right, and, as I have watched you day by day, I have come to understand that it was a loving hand that had ordered all your ways, and that sent you this opportunity toprove you, an opportunity which you have not misused."

Roger took in both his own the hand that had been laid on his head, but he made no answer, for a kind of awe seemed to have taken possession of him, and he felt as one might feel who had been delivered from an unseen danger. And through all his future life the impression of those moments never left him, those moments during which he sat holding his mother's hand, and thanking God, who in that hour of conflict had kept his feet from slipping, had helped him to embrace his opportunity.—Annie L. Hannah, in Interior.

THE STUDY OF GEOLOGY.

As Pursued by the Average Student in Our Schools.

The cultural aspects of civilization are due to geologic structure, but in how many of our institutions are students taught to appreciate the topography or configuration of the earth's surface and its relation to structure, or to observe with inquiring eye the forms and contours of the landscape? The student usually learns the chemistry of certain nicely arranged hand specimens of hard rocks, and memorizes the names of leading fossils or the crystallography of minerals under the guise of economic geology. As a result, the study is supposed to be merely the study of hard rocks and curious fossils. Although the student knows these by sight, he cannot trace a rock-sheet above the ground or below it, or see the great soft terrenes void of fossils and rocks which make up the larger area of our country, and cannot appreciate the broader relations of structure to agriculture, hygiene, climate and civilization. Hence the great unfossiliferous terrenes are unknown; for example, the non-mountainous regions of the west and south, over which in places one may travel from the Rocky mountains to the gulf of Mexico without finding a fossil, a crystal, or a building-stone.—Robert T. Hill, in Popular Science Monthly.

Church-Going in Boston.

Some Bostonians recently took a census of the church attendance in that city on a certain Sunday. They found that in eleven wards, the population of which was over 170,000, only 70,000 persons were at church. This would indicate that only about 40 per cent. of the people attended church. But it must be remembered that over 10 per cent. of the people of Boston are under 5 years, 20 per cent. are under 10 and 39 per cent. under 15. It would not be strange if a larger proportion of the children under 15 went to Sunday-school instead of church, and, of course, almost none of the children under 5 would attend service. Perhaps if the persons in question had taken a census of the adults at church we should know more about the number of Bostonians who are church-goers. But leaving entirely out of account those under 15, it would appear that only 60 per cent. were at church on the Sunday the census was taken. Of course, there are each Sunday some who are obliged to stay at home and others who do not go regularly to church, but who sometimes attend. Hence we may assume that 75 per cent. of Boston's citizens are church-goers.—Brooklyn Citizen.

He Got Something Off.

A Maine man, notorious for his "nearness," lately went into a meat shop and inquired the price of a certain soup bone.

The proprietor of the shop is a generous fellow, and in answer to the old man's question he said:

"Oh, I'll give you that."

The customer put his hand to his ear. He is hard of hearing and had missed the reply.

"Can't you take something off of that?" he asked.

The dealer took pity on him.

"Yes," he said, "call it ten cents." And the old man went home with a comfortable sense of having driven a good trade.—Kennebeck Journal.

—The Danish East India Company was first organized in 1618. It was dissolved in 1634 and reorganized in 1670. A new company was formed in 1686 and a fourth in 1731. The king purchased the rights of the company in 1777. The charter was renewed in 1792, but the company has long since ceased to exist.

—The Twa Tramps Talk.—Rusty Ruggles—"We don't hev many 'red letter days' in our life, pard." Jerry Jaggles—"Noap; an' still fewer 'red licker days.'"—N. Y. Herald.

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A HARD ROAD TO TRAVEL.

How Young Lawyers Fare in Establishing a Practice.

Members of a firm of lawyers who try cases in the court of general sessions were seated in one of the court rooms the other day telling stories of their struggles when they first entered upon the practice of the profession that requires so much attention and years of patient work to attain success. In criminal law, especially, the fight for bread is a hard one. To make the best of it the fees are small, and unless a big case of a rich banker or merchant gone wrong is obtained, there is not much "in it." The thieves and burglars as a rule have little money to spend for their defense. Indeed, very many have none at all, and the court is required to furnish an advocate for them. They make many promises of sending the first money they earn to the lawyer, but the latter seldom derives benefit from such contingent fees.

To pay the office rent is always the hardest work for the beginner. Then he has to dress fairly well to make a good appearance in court. The experience of the lawyers in question was a fair sample of beginners' trials. Their plan was to watch for a client coming up the stairs. After keeping him sitting for a long time—as long as they thought he would be patient—one would rush out of an inner room with a check book in his hand and call to his partner to make out a check for thirty-five thousand or forty thousand dollars for some fictitious client. Then a letter was dictated saying that the case with the elevated road had been settled. Check books were not expensive, and their effect upon unsuspicious clients was manifest. The check book incident being over and an armful of books being lugged through the room by the half-starved office boy, the client would be attended to and his five-dollar case discussed with great gravity, or the petit larceny charge examined as though millions were involved. One of the firm would then go to court and shout himself hoarse, when there was not a possible chance for an acquittal. This was for effect upon the court room crowd, who, as a rule, judge the ability of the lawyer by the amount of noise he makes.

So the struggle went on for three years. Now the firm is a busy one, and criminals are lucky to get the services of the lawyers who had such a struggle at first.—N. Y. Times.

The Dry-Smoker.

"I smell tobacco smoke and it is making me sick; there is a man smoking on the cars," said a lady on an open street car to the conductor, pointing out a man occupying a seat in the center of the car who had a cigar in his mouth. The conductor approached the man and said: "The smokers' seats are the two in the rear of the car." The man said something, but did not remove his cigar. "It's all right," said the conductor, returning to the lady passenger, "he's a dry-smoker." Which was true. The man simply held an unlighted cigar in his mouth and chewed the nicotine out of it. He was frightfully blue, indicating heart disease, and was compromising with death and the doctor by this evasive dry smoking. He had something more practical, however, to stimulate his imagination than had the lady who smelled the smoke, as he could really get the good of the cigar in that way.—Detroit Free Press.

—Lemon Meringue Custard (Baked).—One quart milk; five eggs; one tablespoonful butter; one cup sugar; one teaspoonful corn-starch; two lemons. Beat the yolks of the eggs light, and stir them into the butter creamed with sugar, and the juice and grated rind of the lemons. Dissolve the corn-starch in the milk, and add this to the other ingredients. Bake in a buttered pudding dish until the custard is set, then cover it with a meringue made of the whites of the eggs whipped stiff with a quarter cupful of sugar and brown very lightly. Eat cold.—Harper's Bazar.

out, cozy's a wren's nest. Then she'd settle down with a sigh, an' fur a month or two she'd 'bout begin ter b'lieve what the old man allus told her—that they'd settle there fur the rest of their nachul lives. Course he didn't believe it none of the time! Jus told it t' git her fired up t' patch the holes an' stop the cracks an' make the ol' house look like new. Then some one'd come along an' offer him a good figger on the place 'cause it looked so nice, an' ol' Zack 'd snap 'em up—an' Aunt Patience 'd move agin and go through the same motions right over agin.

"Aunt Patience never said nothin'; 'twan't her way—not till she come to die. Then she told Mirandy—that's my wife—that she was glad she was goin' t' be laid away fur she hadn't been able t' find a stiddy abidin'-place fur the sole of her foot on arth, an' she hoped it would be a long time 'fore the judgment day, so she could git good'n rested for once.

"But, poor creetur, she hadn't hed much chance, not ef her sperit's still knowin' to her mortal remains. She hadn't ben buried six months 'fore somebody come along an' wanted the buryin' lot she's restin' in an' offered ol' Zack a big price fur it. He dug her up an' set her coffin across two saw-hosses in the buryin'-ground toolhouse an' left her there fur two or three months 'fore he dast plant her agin' fur fear he'd find a chance t' sell that lot.

"But finally he buried her agin, an' sure enough the very next spring somebody did want that very lot an' wuz willin' to pay extra fur it. He dug her up agin, an' she passed another season in the toolhouse. Course he couldn't keep her there allus. Folks began to talk, so he put her under a light coverin' of dirt agin, an' there she's laid till her poor ol' bones had to be hustled out of that grave t' make place fur the corpse that wuz jest buried to-day.

"I tell ye what, I han't no hankerin' t' b'l'eve that sperrits knows anything 'bout what's goin' on 'round their corpses. 'Twouldn't be no comfort to anybody that ever knowed Aunt Patience. Poor old soul! Poor old soul! Allus a-shiftin' frum pillur t' post!"—Forrest Crissey, in Chicago Mail.

ADDTIONAL LOCALS.

—Eggs are selling at 28 cents per dozen.

—This hard freezing weather has almost put an end to cider making.

—November is over half gone already, and 1891 will soon be a year of the past.

—Leonard Rhone came within five votes of being elected Master of the State Grange.

—Buckwheat cakes and sausages and fried mush and syrup are now two favorite breakfast dishes.

—A Farmer's Institute will be held at Millheim on Monday and Tuesday, February 12 and 13, 1892.

—Mr. Robert Murray, of East Lamb street, has been seriously ill for the past couple days. Hope he may soon recover.

—New wires and connections have been put in the court house and now the electric light in that edifice is more brilliant than formerly.

—Governor Pattison is hunting in the Clearfield county woods this week. Wonder if he can shoot an extra session or two out there.

—Commissioner's clerk Robert Hunter has so far recovered that he was able to be at his place of business in the court house on Thursday.

—the county commissioners do not seem to be fully decided on laying a drain pipe to the creek, but seem rather inclined to go into the old well.

—The Kindergarden company along with which Mr. H. G. DeSylvia had gone as manager, disbanded in Danbury, Conn., on the 10th instant.

—The Philadelphia *Times* says "Ex-Sheriff J. W. Cooke, of Bellefonte, was a visitor in town yesterday." How the *Times* does get things mixed.

—Mr. J. Kyle McFarlane's little boy strayed away from the barber shop on Thursday afternoon and Kyle thought he was lost, but he turned up all right a little later.

—Mrs. Daniel Ulrich died at her daughter's home in Rebersburg on Monday forenoon at the ripe old age of 82 years, 1 month and 7 days. The funeral took place this (Thursday) forenoon at 10 o'clock.

—The general population of Bellefonte seem to think the present lighting of the streets with incandescent lights is as good as the arc light system. They are not taking into consideration the fact that there is now no foliage on the trees.

—Governor Pattison has declared that the eight-hour law must be enforced in State institutions. The decision was given because of complaints made by employees of the Huntingdon Reformatory that they were obliged to work ten hours.

—Captain J. E. Murdoch Postmaster under Cleveland, has invented a double or reply postal card. It is so arranged that a blank card accompanies the original and if the receiver does not care to reply he can tear the blank off and two distinct cards are ready for use. It is on file at the Postoffice Department at Washington.

—In the wreck on the P. & E. division, which occurred on Wednesday noon, only four persons were injured, three slightly and one, the engineer of Day Express, somewhat seriously, his left leg being crushed almost to a pulp. He was taken to the hospital at Williamsport and the injured member amputated and now the doctors have hopes of his recovery.

—Auditor-General McCamant has been looking into the figures which go to make up the sum total of the cost of the extra session of the Senate. He has not received all the bills as yet for salaries, mileage, printing, stenographic work and witness fees and expenses, but thinks that the cost will be at least $60,000 instead of $40,000, as was estimated in the democratic newspapers.

—Sweeney, Alvido, Gorman & Goetze Model Minstrels at the Opera House last night, was all the people of Springfield could ask, for there was an ovation from start to finish. The first part was bright mirthful and clean; the Olio is catchy, its several parts being encored. Many were compelled to take additional curtain calls. The afterpiece is in strict keeping with the foregoing part of the show. We predict for this company a brilliant success.

—Notwithstanding the inclement weather of Saturday a large crowd of enthusiasts gathered on the glass works meadow to witness the game of foot ball between the Bellefonte Academy and the Bellefonte High School. Game commenced promptly at 2.30 o'clock and proceeded with the usual excitement of bumped heads, battered noses and blackened eyes until time was up for close of the game when the score stood 38 to 0 in favor of the Academy. The High School boys worked hard but their opponents were too much for them.

—And now the writer of the "That" column and the youthful editor of the *Watchman* are at sword points. They indulged in a too free use of pencils and then, not being able to stand the appearance of the product in cold type and the badinage of their young friends they met in a personal encounter in which the weapons of both were a profusion of names and epithets that cannot be found in any dictionary published. Just what the harvest will be 'tis hard to conjecture but we advise the friends of both young men to be prepared for the worst.

AN EMPLOYE'S CONFESSION.

PROVES GOOD EVIDENCE FOR THE PROSECUTION IN THE HOLT CASE.

The case of the people's Fire Insurance Company against D. W. Holt, of Philipsburg, Centre county was continued in the United States Circuit Court yesterday. A V. Carpenter, an employe of the defendant, was placed on the stand and testified to setting fire to the lumber yards at the request of Mr. Holt. The witness said he prepared three tin boxes with shavings and saturated them with coal oil. In each box he placed a piece of tallow candle, and then placed these boxes about the yard, and after lighting the candles left the place and went to the Potter house in Philipsburg. From there he went back with a crowd to the fire. The witness met Holt on the way, and he told the witness he was glad to see him safe, and that he had made a good job of it. The witness afterward met Holt, and he was commended for doing a good job, the defendant at the same time stating that the insurance adjusters had gone over the books and found them all right. Before the fire the defendant told the witness to raise the figures on the amount of lumber sawed as turned into the bookkeeper, which he did. The witness said he had no enmity toward the defendant, but he had held the secret for years and wanted to clear his conscience let the consequences be what they might. He was given a lot by Holt and the latter partly paid in building a house on it.

Judge Orvis, council for Mr. Holt started in to cross-examine the witness but the latter, who was ill, could not stand the strain and the cross-examination was postponed.

J. Granno, bookkeeper for Holt, was next placed on the stand and testified as to the tally sheets compared with the book of entry as to the amount of lumber sawed. This witness was still on the stand when court adjourned for the day.

MANY CITIES COVET THE PRIZE.

NEW YORK, November 18.—Great interest centres in the approaching meeting of the National republican committee when the date and place of holding the national convention will be decided. The following cities are each striving for the convention: New York, Washington, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Minneapolis, Omaha and San Francisco. Nearly all of them have sent delegations or will send them at once. Each state will be given an hour in which to present its claims. Acting Chairman Clarkson goes from New York to Washington Friday. New York has decided to send a committee of fifteen. Chauncey M. Depew will do the talking, San Francisco has raised a special fund of $50,000 with which to pay railroad fare and defray extra expenses of delegates by reason of its location, far from the centre of the United States. St. Paul has joined with Minneapolis to secure the prize. Nearly 2,000 Minnesotians comprize the twin city delegation, which leaves Minneapolis this evening. The Omaha delegation goes to Washington backed by a guarantee bond of $50,000, signed by a score of business men of Omaha. The delegation will guarantee bond of to the national committee the payment of all legitimate expenses of the national republican convention, no matter what the sum may be.

ALMOST A MILLION.

ST. PAUL, Nov. 18.—Last night St. Paul suffered one of the most disastrous fires in its history, the buildings damaged being those of Griggs, Cooper & Co., wholesale grocers, and Farwell Osmun, Kirk & Co. wholesale hardware. The total loss is estimated at from $900,000 to $1,000,000. The losses are covered by insurance.

The building occupied by the two firms is a brick and stone structure, five stories in hight, and has a frontage on Third street of 300 feet, and on Broadway of 200 feet. Griggs, Cooper & Co., occupy two-thirds of the building.

The losses are estimated as follows: Farwell, Osmun & Kirk, $400,000, with $350,000 insurance; Griggs, Cooper & Co., loss $350,000, with insurance of $350,000, and loss on building of $260,000, covered by insurance; total loss, $950,000.

The flames were under control at half-past 4 o'clock this morning, but were fast consuming what remained of the stock. No definite information is obtainable as to how it originated, but it is supposed to have originated, in some unknown manner, in the packing room on the fourth floor.

But the Confederacy is Dead.

RICHMOND, Va., Nov. 18.—Mrs. Jefferson Davis and her daughter, Miss Winnie, left the city to-day for Memphis, Tenn. The Richmond Dispatch to-morrow in an editorial on Mrs. Davis will say: "The southern states ought to vote a pension to Mrs. Jefferson Davis and Virginia should lead the movement. It is nothing but fair and proper that we should put her upon the same footing that the United States government places widows of its presidents. The duty devolves upon the states that composed the confederacy. As the confederacy is a thing of the past it cannot be a very costly precedent for us, inasmuch as there never will be another confederacy, and, therefore, never a other widow of a confederate president."

A GIRL'S SUPERSTITIONS.

The American girl hunts for the four leaved clover, puts a wedding cake under her pillow, practices shallow divination, pulls a flower apart and murmurs, "He loves me, he loves me not," throws a shoe after the newly married pair or deluges them with rice. She sticks melon seeds on her forehead and names them after her various suitors, designates the popping corn in the same manner or fishes the tea leaves from her cup, places them on the back of her left hand and hits them a smart blow with the back of her right hand, telling the true lover from the false by the hand to which the leaves happen to adhere.

PILES! PILES! ITCHING PILES.

Symptom—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

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PHYSICIANS MYSTIFIED.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 17,—Dr. Horatio Wood, of the University Hospital, has a case in hand that has completely mystified him. It is that of an 11 year-old deaf mute named Joseph Copeman, whose powers of locomotion are so affected from some unknown cause that he is obliged to walk backward like a crab. When 3 years of age the boy was stricken with a severe convulsive fit, from which he never entirely recovered.

Last April his grandmother, Mrs. Baker, of Osceola Mills, Clearfield county, noticed that he limped painfully with his left leg. She became alarmed and sent him to several institutions for treatment. He seemed benefited finally and was admitted to the deaf and dumb asylum in this city for instruction in the sign language in September. His condition then became worse and he was sent to the University Hospital. A peculiar phase of his case lies in the fact that he can only move backward while standing erect, but by assuming a stooping posture he is able to shuffle forward in the usual way. The doctors are mystified.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his Stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by C. M. Parrish. Drug store

A BIRTHDAY SURPRISE.

A very pleasant social gathering was held on Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. John Meyers, on Valentine St. This assemblage consisted of about twenty ladies and was given in honor of Mrs. Meyers, Wednesday being her 53rd birthday: Her two daughters Misses Lillie and Lena Beezer, had prepared an elegant repast unknown to Mrs. Meyers, and a lady friend had taken her out to call and about eight o'clock they returned and upon opening the door Mrs. Meyers was very greatly surprised to find a room full of company. After kindly greetings and many good wishes that she might live to enjoy many more years of this life, they partook of the delicious viands which had been so skillfully prepared, and about half past eleven all retired to their respective homes, content in the knowledge that they had enjoyed a very pleasant evening.

LADIES

In delicate health, the result of irregularity of the natural functions, or of any of the ills peculiar to your sex, if you will write me, I will send you full information in regard to my cure, together with a few samples of the genuine testimonials I have received from thousands of thankful women. The M. U. Pastilles have stood the test of 18 years in a very extensive medical practice and have never failed to give beneficial results. Sample 12 cents; full box $1.00. Do not fail to learn more of them at once. Dr. H. H. Jackson, 103, State Street, Chicago, Ill. jy 30—1y

A GATHERING OF REPUBLICANS.

NEW YORK, Nov. 19.—Prominent members of the Republican national league were conspicuous about the corridors of the Plaza hotel last evening. Many of them had come from other states to attend a meeting of the executive committee called for to-day at the hotel. The meeting of the executive committee was called for holding the next national convention of the Republican league. The executive committee went into session shortly after 11 o'clock. When this meeting was called to order after a recess, twenty six states were represented. The conference was continued, the states being called in order at the morning session. At last the question of the time and place for holding the next annual league convention came up, and after much talk the matter was referred to a sub-committee, with power to act.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. The first dose greatly benefits, 75 cents. Sold by F Potts Green Druggist Bellefonte.

WHAT WAS IT, JOHN.

That made your face so free and clear from pimples? said his sweetheart. Why don't you know, Eva? For over a year I took everything I could think of without helping me. Then I bought two bottles of sulphur bitters, and now I haven't one pimple on my face. It is the best blood cleaner I ever saw.

CATTLE FROZEN TO DEATH.

TWENTY DEGREES BELOW ZERO IN THE NORTHWEST.

ST. PAUL, November 18.—Dispatches from various points indicate that the back bone of the cold wave is broken in the northwest, Reports are still coming in regarding the cold wave. At many points the weather is as cold as that usually recorded in midwinter. The limit has been reached at Red Lake Falls, at which place twenty degrees below zero has been reported. Sand Centre reports twelve degrees below, Crookston fourteen, Barnesville ten and Hallock 10.

Southwest Dakota suffers intensely, the register in that state being all the way from four to sixteen below zero. There was considerable delay to the trains, and the excessively cold weather came so suddenly that it found people in many places short of coal and with their stock almost wholly unprotected. From the Sioux reservation and points on the Missouri river come stories of the loss of stock. Many cattle were frozen. David Hall of Sully county, lost 3,000 head of sheep.

Reports from North Dakota say the temperature is very frigid as far west as Minot. The ground is so thoroughly frozen that no further attempts will be made at fall plowing. The reports as to the condition of the wheat crop are conflicting, those sent out by the railroads saying nearly all the wheat on shock has been threshed and that wheat in stack can be threshed at any time. The correspondents, however give a far less glowing view of the situation saying that hundreds of acres are in shock and can be used for nothing except feed in the straw.

CATARRH IN NEW ENGLAND.

Ely's Cream Balm gives satisfaction to every one using it for catarrhal troubles.—G. K. Mellor, Druggists, Worcester, Mass.

I believe Ely's Cream Balm is the best article for catarrh ever offered the public.—Bush & Co., Druggists, Worcester, Mass.

An article of real merit.—C. P. Alden, Druggist, Springfield, Mass.

Those who use it speak highly of it.—Geo. A. Hill, Druggist, Springfield, Mass.

Cream Balm has given satisfactory results. W. P. Draper, Druggist, Springfield, Mass.

Save Yourself Money.—When you go to Pittsburg, Pa., stop at the Anchor Hotel, corner Liberty and Fourth streets. It is a strictly first-class Hotel conducted on the European plan. Lodgings, 25,—35, or 50 cents. a16-1y

ONE POUND PEOPLE'S HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS TRADE MARK. CONTAINS NO POTS

—FOR—

Horses, Cattle, Sheep & Hogs.

Excels any remedy for the rapid cure of Hard Colds, Coughs, Hide Bound, Yellow Water, Fever, Distemper, Sore and Weak Eyes, Lung Fever, Costiveness, Blotches, and all difficulties arising from impurities of the Blood. Will relieve Heaves at once. *Manufactured by the* JOPPA MANUFACTURING CO., LYONS, N. Y. FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

Tutt's Pills

To cure costiveness the medicine must be more than a purgative. To be permanent, it must combine

Tonic, Alterative and Cathartic Properties.

Tutt's Pills possess these qualities in an eminent degree, and

Speedily Restore

to the bowels their natural peristaltic motion, so essential to regularity.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

VINEGAR BITTERS

PURELY VEGETABLE — FREE FROM ALCOHOL — DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA

EUREKA

VINEGAR BITTERS

GRANDEST MODERN DISCOVERY

Triumph of Pharmacy

The only true practical

EL-XIR OF LIFE AND HEALTH.

A tonic that promotes digestion, improves the appetite, cleanses the liver, purifies the blood, and stimulates brain and nerves without *injurious reaction*—and one that may be taken alike by adult or infant. Prohibe compounds made of rum or common whiskey, sweetened and flavored, under the name of bitters, tonics, &c, produce effects far worse than the disease for which they are taken.

Vinegar Bitters is a pure tonic, a nervine without being narcotic, a purifier without poison, a liver tonic without purging, and above all a life-giving stimulus without alcohol. The only medicine with such powers in the world.

A GENUINE TEMPERANCE BEVERAGE,

far surpassing alcohol in any shape as a tonic it might be called

LIQUID LIFE,

since it stimulates, invigorates and regulates digestion, nutrition, secretion, excretion, respiration, and all the functions whereby life is maintained—as literally *take in vitality in spoonfuls.*

It is to such to assert that *the equal of Vinegar Bitters does not exist,* or has no counterpart or compound with similar virtues, has ever been known.

CALIFORNIA,

is remarkable in nothing else, will be immortalized by the production of the rare original fruits and herbs of which this Bitters is compounded. Many of them used by the Indians and the medical profession in the treatment of chills and fevers, rheumatism, eastern consumption, neuralgia, headaches, liver complaint, kidney disease, indigestion, gout, piles, boils, skin diseases, &c, &c., too numerous to mention, but easily understood when the action of the Bitters on the vital functions is remembered. The discovery was purely accidental but the present

PERFECT BITTERS IS THE RESULT OF SCIENCE.

Millions of sufferers have gratefully and gladly endorsed, during the past quarter of a century the wonderful success of this

PHENOMENAL TONIC OF THE WORLD

In order to meet every probable demand, two formulas of the same ingredients are now put up.

THE OLD STYLE IS STRONGER, SLIGHTLY BITTER, AND MORE CATHARTIC.

THE NEW STYLE, PLEASANT TO THE TASTE, AND EXPRESSLY ADAPTED TO FEMALES AND CHILDREN.

REMEMBER

There is no disease of any vitality, debility or functions, or nervous prostration for which

VINEGAR BITTERS IS NOT CURATIVE,

and its singular power over the lower organisms renders it the immediate cure of

THE DEADLY MICROBE AND OMNIPRESENT BACTERIA

of malarial diseases, cholera, consumption, intermittent diseases, &c., and so great is its power as a germicide that it is an

UNEQUALLED VERMIFUGE.

A dose could be written of its virtues, and another of testimonials, but it is only necessary to remember its general action upon the liver, blood, brain and nerves, to realize its use by a majority of the ills that flesh is heir to, and that no family should ever be without a bottle of

OLD AND NEW STYLE VINEGAR BITTERS IN THE HOUSE.

Send for our ladies book. Address

Address R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO 2 Washington St. New York

I CURE FITS!

When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of

FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS,

A life-long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address

H. G. ROOT, M.C., 183 PEARL ST., NEW YORK

BOILER

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PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

CONSUMPTIVE

Keller's Cherry Tonic. It cures the worst Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Croup, Difficult Breathing, Pain, Tightness in the Chest, and all Throat and Lung Troubles. Sold by druggists.

CORNS, CORNS. The only sure cure for Corns, Bunions, etc. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

HIRES ROOT BEER THE GREAT HEALTH DRINK

A package makes 5 gallons. Delicious, sparkling, appetizing. Sold by druggists. A beautiful Picture Card and sample mailed for 2c. stamp. Leaflet free. Genuine has the name C. E. HIRES CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

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RAILROADS

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—TIME Table, Dec. 14, 1890.

STATIONS	A.M	A.M	P.M
LOCK HAVEN	7 00	9 15	4 20
Flemington	7 07	9 19	4 23
Mill Hall	7 11	9 22	4 26
Beech Creek	7 46	9 54	4 58
Eagleville	7 50	9 57	5 01
Howard	7 57	10 01	5 05
Mt. Eagle	8 02	10 06	5 10
Curtin	8 04	10 08	5 12
Milesburg	8 08	10 12	5 16
BELLEFONTE	8 15	10 25	5 30
Milesburg	8 21	10 35	
Snow Shoe Int.	8 31	10 45	
Unionville	8 36	10 48	
Julian	8 43	10 59	
Martha	8 51	11 09	
Port Matilda	8 57	11 17	
Hannah	9 03	11 23	
Fowler	9 08	11 28	
Dix	9 13	11 32	
Bald Eagle	9 17	11 36	
Vail	9 21	11 40	
East Tyrone	9 26	11 46	
TYRONE	9 35	11 55	

STATIONS	A.M	P.M	P.M
TYRONE	6 10	1 10	7 15
East Tyrone	6 17	1 17	7 22
Vail	6 23	1 23	7 28
Bald Eagle	6 27	1 27	7 32
Dix	6 31	1 31	7 36
Fowler	6 36	1 36	7 41
Hannah	6 42	1 42	7 47
Port Matilda	6 47	1 47	7 52
Martha	6 53	1 53	7 58
Julian	7 01	2 01	8 06
Unionville	7 12	2 12	8 17
Snow Shoe Int.	7 15	2 15	8 20
Milesburg	7 25	2 25	8 30
BELLEFONTE	7 40	2 40	8 45
Curtin	7 50	2 50	8 55
Mt. Eagle	7 52	2 52	8 57
Howard	7 57	2 57	9 02
Eagleville	8 01	3 01	9 06
Beech Creek	8 10	3 10	9 15
Mill Hall	8 44	3 44	9 49
Flemington	8 48	3 48	9 53
LOCK HAVEN	8 53	3 53	9 58

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD Time Table in effect Dec. 14th, 1890.

Westward Dis.	Stations	Dis.	Eastward A.M	P.M
P.M A.M				
5 05 1 51	SCOTIA	25.6	9 21	4 47
5 25 10 24 5.3	Fairbrook	20.3	9 09	4 27
5 37 10 28 3.7	Penna. Furnace	16.9	8 56	4 15
5 41 10 34 10.8	Pontier	15.9	8 50	4 08
5 50 10 45 12.3	Marengo	15.0	8 43	4 01
5 57 10 52 13.5	Loveville	12.1	8 37	3 55
6 04 10 58 15.2	Furnace Rd.	10.4	8 31	3 48
6 08 11 02 13.5	Dungarvin	9.8	8 27	3 45
6 18 11 16 18.2	Warrior Mark	7.4	8 19	3 09
6 28 11 20 20.6	Pennington	5.1	8 10	2 59
6 40 11 32 23.5	Stover	2.1	7 58	3 1
6 50 11 40 25.6	TYRONE		7 50	3 1

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE RAILROAD.—Time Table, Nov. 24 1890.

Leaves Snow Shoe at 6.45 a m; arrives at Bellefonte at 8.45 a m.

Leaves Bellefonte at 10.30 a m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 12.30 p m.

Leaves Snow Shoe at 3.10 p m arrives at Bellefonte at 4.50 p m.

Leaves Bellefonte at 5.25 p m; arrives at Snow Shoe at Two p m.

S S BLAIR, General Supt.

LEWISBURG & TYRONE R. R.—BELLEFONTE, BITTANY & DISMANT R. R. To take effect Nov. 24th, 1890

Dis. Westward		Eastward A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
0	8.52 2.15 ..MONTANDON..	5.50	9.20	5.45
1.5	8.15 2.25 At. LEWISBURG Ar.	9.20	9.10	5.35
1.5	8.15 2.25 Lv. LEWISBURG Lv.		9.10	5.35
6.4	6.30 2.35 ..Sicht..		9.00	5.26
6.8	6.25 2.40 ..Vicksburg..		8.52	5.20
10.7	6.05 2.50 ..MIFFLIN..		8.42	5.10
12.1	5.52 2.57 ..Berrys..		8.36	5.0
12.5	5.48 3.01 ..Swengles..		8.30	4.5
15.1	5.40 3.05 ..Mifflin..		8.27	4.5
15.6	5.38 3.11 ..LAURELTON..		8.17	4.46
18.5	5.19 3.25 ..Penns..		8.06	4.36
20.9	5.05 3.36 ..Cherry Run..		7.55	4.22
22.7	4.48 3.45 ..Paddy Mt. Tunnel..		7.45	4.12
25.9	4.28 3.54 ..Ingleby..		7.36	4.07
26.6	4.23 4.00 ..Coburn..		7.30	4.00
29.6	4.01 4.03 ..Derby..		7.21	3.52
33.4	3.49 4.17 ..Rising Springs..		7.12	3.43
35.2	3.38 4.25 ..Pennsylvania..		7.05	3.36
40.2	3.24 4.39 ..CENTRE HALL..		6.55	3.26
41.6	3.32 4.57 ..Struck..		6.51	3.23
51.6	3.27 4.43 ..Linden Hall..		6.43	3.16
56.7	3.42 4.48 ..OAK HALL..		6.38	3.11
58.3	3.46 4.52 ..LEMONT..		6.34	
60.2	3.51 4.57 ..Dale Summit..		6.29	
63.9	3.00 5.06 ..Pleasant Gap..		6.19	
65.2	3.14 5.19 ..Axemann..		6.16	
67.4	3.10 5.15 ..BELLEFONTE..		6.10	2.45

CHAS E. PUGH ..... General Manager
ROBERT NEILSON ..... General Superintendent
E. B. WESTFALL ..... Superintendent

BELLEFONTE AND BUFFALO RUN RAILROAD.—On and after Wednesday, August 7, 1889 Trains on the Bellefonte and Buffalo Run Railroad will run as follows, leaving the PENN'A RAILROAD STATION.

EASTWARD Nos 6	Nos 2	P.M.	STATIONS	Dis.	WESTWARD No.1	No.3
P.M	A.M				A.M	P.M
6 23	5 10	12	ar. BELLEFONTE Lv	0	6 00	3 00
6 18	9 04	17	Scales	1.	6 27	3 09
6 08	8 59	16	Morris	2.	6 11	3 15
6 03	8 54	15	Whitmer	4.	6 16	3[illegible]
5 59	8 51		Linn		6 1[illegible]	3 23
5 57	8 48	12.5	Hunters	5.5	6 22	3 26
5 53	8 44	11.2	Filmore	6.8	9 26	3 30
5 47	8 40	9.5	Briarly	8.5	6 32	3 36
5 43	8 36	8.	Wa dlies	10.	6 38	3 43
	8 33		Matterns			3 45
	8 25		Showtown			3 53
	8 19		Bail Bank			3 59
5 39	8 09	6.8	Scotia Crossing	11.1	6 46	4 09
5 24	7 25	2.	Ashmonville	16.	7 00	4
5 20	7 20	0	LOCUST COLLEGE Ar	18.	7 04	4 5

Trains will stop at stations marked "F" when signal is given or notice to Conductor.

Train 2 connects with Trains east and west B V R R and S S Branch.

Train 6 connects with Trains east on B E R and the S S Branch.

THOS. A. SHOEMAKER, Supt.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—Philadelphia and Erie Division.—On and after Dec. 24th 1890.

		WESTWARD	
ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia daily	11 25	p m
"	Harrisburg "	3 30	a m
"	Williamsport "	7 10	a m
"	Jersey Shore "	7 32	a m
"	Lock Haven "	7 47	a m
"	Renovo "	8 50	a m
" arrives	Erie "	3 40	p m
NIAGRA EXP. leaves	Penna west days	5 50	a m
"	Harrisburg "	12 15	p m
" arrives at	Williamsport "	5 05	p
"	Lock Haven "	6 10	p m
"	Renovo "	8 15	p m
"	Kane "	9 15	p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		5 20	p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philada. week days	11 40	a m
"	Harrisburg "	3 45	p m
"	Williamsport "	7 10	p m
" arrives at	Lock Haven "	02	p m
"	Renovo "	09	p m
NEWS EXP. leaves	Philadelphia	3	a m
"	Harrisburg	10	a m
"	Williamsport	11 10	a m
" arrives at	Lock Haven	12 10	p m
WMSPORT EXP. leaves	Philadelphia	4	p m
"	Harrisburg	7	a m
" arrives	Williamsport	11	p m
	[illegible]		a m
	[illegible]		p m
	Williamsport		a m
	[illegible]	16	p m
	[illegible]	11	a m
	[illegible]		p m
DAY EXP.	[illegible]	7 15	a m
"	[illegible]	10 55	a m
"	[illegible]	11 40	a m
"	[illegible]	12 00	m
" arrives	[illegible]	4 00	p m
"	[illegible]	7 50	p m
ERIE MAIL	[illegible]	9 25	p m
"	[illegible]	10 35	p m
"	[illegible]	11 20	p m
"	[illegible]	1	a m
"	[illegible]	1 2	a m
"	[illegible]	1 50	a m
RENOVO EXP.	[illegible]	4 20	p m
"	[illegible]	4 25	p m
"	[illegible]	4 35	a m
WMSPORT EXP.	[illegible]	5 42	a m
"	[illegible]	7 30	a m
"	[illegible]	7 00	a m
" arrives	[illegible]	9 50	a m

[illegible] and Day Express leave Bellefonte for Tyrone at [illegible] a m and 2.45 p m.

Bellefonte Republican,

To CORRESPONDENTS. No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.
Corespondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

CHAS. L. GATES, - - LESHER
Editor and Business Manager.

Local Department.

—Court week.

—Cold weather again.

—Thursday is Thanksgiving.

—Cider making is almost ended.

—The rink will be open this evening.

—The stores will be closed to-morrow.

—How do you like the November weather?

—Blair county has 17,202 qualified voters.

—There will be little if any court to-morrow.

—The school children will be happy to-morrow.

—Sheriff Ishler has ten boarders at the county jail.

—Minneapplis has the Republican National convention for 1892.

—Warm in midday but cool nights, as well as mornings and evenings.

Miss Minnie Peters of Oak Hall is a guest of Mrs. John Shadle of Thomas St.

—Sweeny, Alvidso Gorman & Goetze's minstrels Thursday night. Go see them.

—The funeral of Mr. Jonathan Harper will occur on Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

—John Dean was convicted of murder in the first degree at Ebensburg on Thurs day.

—Rain mud, wind, cold et cetera make up the weather programme just at present.

—It is said that there are more turkeys in Centre county this fall than there have been for years past.

—During the absence of Clerk of the Court L. A. Schaeffer, ex-Sheriff Woodring is acting as his substitute.

—The vegetables and fruits are all picked and pulled and the curb market is almost a thing of the past.

—Brakeman W. H, Michaels, who was injured on the railroad early in the week, continues to improve slowly.

—Mr. Andrew Lytle, one of College township's prominent citizens, was a pleasant caller at this office on Monday.

—A correspondent writes to ask us the best way to keep cider sweet. Will some of our well informed readers please reply?

—The usual number of jurors, witnesses, litigants, etc., arrived in Bellefonte this morning to be present at the court this week.

—Buy your tickets for the minstrels on Thursday evening. The chart is now open at Garman & Lukenbach's gents' furnishing store.

—Two prisoners have made their escape from the Huntingdon Reformatory. A reward of twenty-five dollars is offered for their re-capture.

—"Doc." Pettingill and W. Scott Wilson are now engaged writing a book. It is said that it will be ready for the printers before many days.

—The farmer has had a season of hard work during the past summer but the time is now at hand when he can enjoy the fruits of his labors.

—A drain pipe is being put down from the Garman House to connect with the pipe to be laid from the rear of the court house down High street.

—Nicholas Casteroi, an Italian, was instantly killed at Tyrone on Saturday while in the discharge of his duties as track-cleaner on the Pennsylvania railroad.

—On Monday Col. J. M. Kephart, in company with J. C. Harper and Herbert Butts, took a trip to Pittsburg. They will remain there probably a week or more.

—Two inquisitions were held at the Sheriff's office on Friday night. They were on the properties of Henry Royer, of Pennsvalley, and Wesley Tate, of Bellefonte.

—The man who says there are no pheasants does not know. The writer knows where there are six or seven. And if you don't believe us just ask Attorney S. D. Ray.

—Christ Vasey, of Hollidaysburg, was arrested in Bellefonte last Saturday by Constable James McGraw and taken to Blair county's capital where he was wanted to answer to the charges of theft and assault and battery.

—A committee of ladies will give a chicken and waffle Supper on Race St., near Green's Barber Shop, on Wednesday evening. Ice Cream and cake a specialty. Proceeds for the benefit of the A. M. E. church. All are invited.

—In a letter received this morning from a subscriber in Santa Cruz, California, contains the information that the weather there just now is deliciously warm and pleasant. And further, our correspondent says he had red raspberries for supper and strawberries for breakfast. Think of this while you are eating your Thanksgiving dinner in Bellefonte, with the ground frozen hard, patches of snow to be seen and the thermometer playing around zero.

DOINGS IN COURT.

THE MAYES—LUCAS SHOOTING CASE TRIED AND DECIDED.

The usual session of Quarter Sessions court convened this morning at 10 o'clock with President Judge A. O. Furst in the chair and associates Rhoads and Riley in their accustomed places. The appointment of tipstaffs, etc., was made and the usual number of writs and applications presented and passed upon. The grand jurors were called, sworn and instructed as to their duties, after which the different constables throughout the county were called and handed in their reports, and then the usual amount of miscellaneous business was attended to.

This week promises to be a pretty busy one as there are about forty-five cases on the Commonwealth list. Of course all of these will not be brought to trial but three-fourths of this number will come up at any rate. Some of the cases are of such a nature as to take up considerable time so that all in all there is a fair promise of a full week's work.

The first case brought to trial on Monday afternoon was that of Commonwealth vs. John James Mayes and John Allen Mayes, cousins, charged by one Alfred Lucas with carrying concealed deadly weapons and shooting with intent to injure or cripple.

Alfred Lucas was the first witness called by the Commonwealth who testified that while in the discharge of his duty as a deputy constable in assisting to arrest the above said defendants, James Mayes shot him through the leg with a revolver and John Allen Mayes snapped a revolver at his breast. Testimony not shaken on cross-examination. A half dozen other witnesses were called who corroborated the above in every particular.

The defence opened by calling James J. Mayes to the witness stand. Mayes testified that the shot fired by him and the ball of which struck Lucas was shot in self defence. Witnesses testimony was badly mixed up from beginning to end and proved more damaging to him than of any good. John Allen's testimony was little better. Katie Hill and Anthony Mayes were also called by the defence to prove that when Lucas went to make the arrest he was drunk and made threats and was backed by a crowd who shot at them (the Mayes') first.

The testimony closed at 4.45 o'clock and fifteen minute speeches were allowed the attorneys, W. F. Reeder, Esq., pleading for the defense and district attorney Meyer for the Commonwealth. The argument closed at 5.30 o'clock, the jury went out and court adjourned. The jury was not out fifteen minutes until the verdict was reached which, of course, was sealed and delivered in open court this morning. It was "guilty" in manner and form as indicted.

A RARE MUSICAL TREAT.

A rare musical treat is in store for the music loving people of Rellefonte. On Friday evening, Dec. 4th, the Boston Lyceum Concert Company will give one of their famous concerts in the Presbyterian Chapel, under the auspices of the organ fund committee of the Presbyterian church. The personnel of the company is as follows; Thos. D. Van Osten, double Euphonium soloist. Miss Lillian Bullock, Violin Soloist. Miss Gurtrude Lufkin, Cornet and Piano Soloist Miss Eva Cartlett Macey, Eloutionist, Banjo and Miss Ines Mecusker, Prima Donna Soprano.

A mere glance at the forgoing personnel will convince any one of the excellence of their programme which consists of quintets, duets, solos, and readings.

Each member is a solo artist of superior ability and their united talent produces a programme richer in variety, and more pleasing throughout, perhaps, than that of any other company travelling at the present time.

The Phila. *Press* in a criticism upon the singing of Miss Mecusker says.

"Miss Mecusker was doubly attractive. The excellence of her voice and method was equalled by her personal charm. She first pleased the eye, and then she charmed the ear.

She has a voice of rare sweetness, power and flexibility. She is an artist, every detail of whose work pleases. Many worthy artists in her line have preceded her here, but it is no dispraise of them. nor undue praise of her to say that none of then have won their way to the hearts of the audience so quickly and so surely as did she"

The *Press* notices of the other members of the company are just as favorable as the preceding, some of which will be published. The first class Concert Companies brought here by the W. C. T. U., last year were always welcomed by large and appreciative audiences and we bespeak for this company on Dec. 4 a similar welcome.

HUSTLING FOR THE CONVENTION.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 20.—The contest between the rival cities for securing the national Republican convention was actively begun this morning when the delegation from Omaho opened their headquarters at the Arlington hotel. The workers from the various cities were up and about early, and they have started about their work with great earnestness. The St. Paul and Minneapolis delegations are expected to arrive this afternoon. The San Francisco and New York delegations are expected to reach the city to-night. The Detroit delegation will not arrive before tomorrow. A portion of the Cincinnati delegation has arrived. It will be reinforced here by the active aid of Secretary Foster, Senator Sherman, ex-Governor Foraker and Governor-elect Mckinley, who will be here on Sunday morning.

CHURCH BLOWN DOWN.

AND FIVE CHILDREN SEVERELY INJURED, ONE SERIOUSLY.

During the wind and rain storm of Monday noon a church that was being built at Hecla, this county, was blown to the ground and thirteen school children, that had sought shelter from the storm within its uncompleted walls, were more or less injured five of them seriously and one probably fatally. The accident occurred at about 12.45 o'clock. The church, which was to have been a union one, was only recently raised and the building so far consisted only of the frame work, a weather boarding of inch boards and a very heavy roof.

When the storm came up thirteen school children on their way to school were caught and sought shelter in the church. They had not been in it long until they heard the timbers crack and realized that the church was being blown down. Of course, in their fright and excitement the children did not know what to do and before they could get out the building fell with a crash and all the children were knocked down and some pinned fast beneath the heavy timbers. Fortunately there was no floor laid and most of the children fell between the joist receiving only slight injuries, but five of the number were pinned fast and badly injured.

Master Elias Dunkle, son of T. J. Dunkle, was probably the most seriously injured. He was pinned fast beneath the weight of one of the heaviest girders and it took five men to release him. When taken out it was found that his right limb was broken in two places, he had several severe cuts on the head, his arms were cut and his body was badly bruised as was also three other children. Dr Fisher, of Zion, was at once summoned and rendered the necessary medical assistance and at this writing the children are all alive but the condition of Master Dunkle is very serious.

HIS EARLY YOUTH HAS FLED.

The following poem is dedicatod to the memory of Master John A. Fravel. Although his form lies now where earthworms creep, his spirit dwells with Christ. His memory is a delightful heritage to home and friends and truly worthy of being cherished. He was born July 19, 1880, and died October 11, 1891, aged 11 years, 3 months and 22 days:

A calm and peaceful sleep enshrines
To hush his cares, his ills confine;
And fold his tender hands in peace,
Until the years shall give release.

No visage grim hath plucked his Youth,
He slumbers in the arms of truth;
In sweet content his last hour dawned,
And left behind all he held fond.

His cultured kindness e'er was shown
To all companions he had known
And learned to cherish; for his time
Was but a gift of worth sublime.

His early youth, a bud, half blown,—
Like lillies white, hath ever shown;
And breath of tenderness did bind
A wreath of love, forever twined.

No linguist eulogy can praise
Too much his goodness, charms, or raise
His qualities in higher esteem.
For they're a lasting, constant stream.

His secret teachings point us oft,
And bid us look and seek aloft;
For sacred changes have been made,
Not even death, for pity, stayed.

Each day brought changes marked full well
Until himself a victim fell,
An heir to grace which daily grew,
A mantle round him closely drew,

Tho' years were few and left full fleet,
An evidence none can defeat,
Gives glad conviction of his rest—
A home and comfort with the blest.

Pure affection robed years so brief,
Which gained attachment and belief,
And softens grief, that he has fled—
But not to Love and Memory dead.

His youth was fleeting as the flowers
Which scent his it frequented bowers,
And fragrant with its cheerful joy
Unmixed, nor tainted with alloy.

The flowers which on his casket lay
Were those he loved in earlier day.
And emblems mute of innocence,
Which yeilded calm, without defence,

His breast motionless and still,
Bespeak our Makers will—
The lillied wreath his tender heart
Which throbbed to act an honest part.

No earthly ills becloud his sleep;
His rest is sweet, serene, and deep,
And hides his coffined face from sight
Which faded with untimiely blight.

This bursting bud was plucked from earth
And sadly missed around the hearth,
And all companions lost one fair
To bloom and shine with angels there.

He's gone whence none can bring him back
To know again what earth doth lack,
A famished tomb now holds his form;
His souls in heaven and free from storm.

The angels left the gate ajar
And came to bear him home afar,
And robed him in his garments white,
To be an angel pure and bright.

Since youth has drooped and all must fall,
No Christian needs to fear the fall:
Tho' clouds may weigh our spirits down,
A flood of bliss them all shall crown.

His happy soul hath taken flight,
And now calls back from golden light,
"That Death could hold no sting for me,
Nor make me fear Eternity."

C. R. C.

Johnsonburg Pa. Nov. 16, 1891.

—While driving up Buffalo Run on Thursday two young gentlemed saw a nice large deer up against the mountain just opposite Matternville. The beautiful creature was only an easy shot distance away but the gentlemen had no gun, not even a penknife, with them.

A SUDDEN DEATH.

A BELLEFONTE CITIZEN SUDDENLY EXPIRES ON MONDAY EVENING.

It was certainly a surprise as well as a shock to the people of Bellefonte on Monday evening when it was announced that Mr. Jonathan Harper had suddenly expired at his home on Linn street. Mr. Harper has been a victim of a capricious disease for some time and frequently has been brought so low that his death was momentarily expected but always succeeded in defeating death and recovering sufficent to be up and around attending to his business as usual. Last week he devoted his entire time to his interests in the store of J. A. Harper & Co., of which he was the prominent member.

He was taken slightly ill on Sunday and on Monday continued growing worse, sinking so rapidly that several times it was believed the vital spark had fled. But it was not until a few minutes past seven o'clock in the evening that death entered the home circle and chose for its victim the affectionate husband and father. Mr. Harper was the son of Mr. George Harper, who was closely identified with the earlier business interests and successes of Bellefonte. He was one of a family of nine children, most of whom are yet living. For many years he has lived in Bellefonte and has always been known as a good business man, a worthy citizen, an unselfish neighbor and a loving husband and father. Although he never made it his business to enter public life to any degree he was always willing to do anything in his power to promote the interests of his town.

Mr. Harper was aged 59 years and leaves a wife and two children, as well as a host of relatives and friends to mourn his death. At this writing arrangements for the funeral have not been made, but the same will be announced to-morrow.

DEATH OF MRS. J. J. GOHEEN.

It is with deep regret that we announce the death of the excellent wife of Mr. J. J. Goheen, which occurred Monday at her home, Rock Spring, Centre county. She was about 70 years of age. For many years she was a faithful and exemplary member of the Presbyterian church which sustains a severe loss by her translation to the church triumphant. She was a devoted wife and mother, a true friend and an obliging neighbor, and in all the kindly relations which deepen the joys and assuage the sorrows of life she will be sadly missed. Besides her husband she leavs to mourn the sad bereavement which they have sustained, a daughter and two sons, reside at the parental home, three sons who are in business in Tyrone, and one, Rev. M. Goheen, who is a missionary to India under the direction of the Presbyterian board. The funeral will take place from her late residence at 1 o'clock on Thursday afternoon.

A GREAT FOOT-BALL NUMBER.

FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY is becoming noted for the way in which it treats the great sporting events of the year. This week's double page represents by instantaneous potography, charasteristic plays made by the great Varsity elevens of Princeton and Yale in practice, When one considers that forty thousand people are expected at the grounds to see them play on Thanksgiving Day, it really seems that FRANK LESLIE'S is worth buying just for this one feature. In this number also on the front page are pictures of the two elevens. The attention that the second series of Prof. Totten's article on the Millennium has received, warrants Arkell & Harrison in making so much of this special feature.

AND HE'S RIGHT, TOO.

Manager Opera House in a recent conversation gave vent to his indignation at what he terms "the neck" of the fly by-night theatrical snap, which try to secure time at his house, and he shook his head as he said "no more for me, I'm tired: I'll know they're right or they don't get in; this town is good enough for the best only." He certainly has a fine list of attractions booked, some above the average; he feels highly elated at securing the great New York success," She Coulden't Marry Three," which will appear here for one night during the next few weeks.

RELIEF FOR THE COAL FAMINE.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., November 20.—There are fair prospects of a relief of the coal famine in the south and west by the shipment of coal from this city. The rivers, which have been too low for boating purposes for several months, are rising, and an effort will be made to send out enough coal to relieve the present want of the south at least. The tow boat Seven Sons started with six barges this morning for East Liverpool, Ohio, and others will get out if there is a rise of one or two feet more. The stage at noon was seven feet one inch. At the present time the harbor is blocked with barges, and fully fifteen million bushels are awaiting a boating stage of water.

Letter List.

The following letters remain uncalled for in the Postoffice Nov. 24 1891.

Frank Elny; J. W. Henny; Susie Hinds; C. S Mather: William Millshout, Lizzie Ralstou; Robert Saylor.

When called for please say advertised

J. A. FIEDLER P. M.

JUDGE CLARK DEAD.

INDIANA, Pa., November 20.—Judge Silas M. Clark died at 9.15 this evening. He lay in a comatose condition from noon until the hour of his death. He was surrounded during his dying moments by all the immediate members of his family, and scores of people were grouped about his house anxiously noting the ebbing away of the life of Indiana's most distinguished citizen. Judge Clark had made disposition of his property some time ago.

You can save money by buying your groceries at the Eureka Cash Grocery next door to post office, Bellefonte, Pa.

Personal Pencilings.

Ex-commissioner John D. Decker, of Potter's Mills, spent Friday night in Bellefonte. Mr. Decker says that game seems very scarce in the Seven Mountains this season.

Charles Slack and bride, nee Miss Maggie Boal, who were married Thursday evening at Linden Hall, are spending a a few days in Tyrone, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Pennington.

Mr. Dave L. Scott, business manager of Sweeney, Alvido, Gorman & Goetze's Model Minstrels, called on us Friday afternoon. This famous company will appear at Garman's Opera house on Thursday evening, November 26th.

Recorder W. G. Morrison and Mr. L. A. Schaeffer departed on the 5.20 train Saturday evening for a little trip south. It was their intention to go to Washington Saturday night, spend the Sunday in the city of magnificent distances and this morning proceed on south to Richmond and as far as Raleigh, North Carolina, where they will take in the southern exposition now being held at that place. From Raleigh they will come north, taking in all the principal points of interest and arriving home next Friday or Saturday.

THE SOMA PLANT } In the Aryan religion the chief offering to the gods was the fomented juice of the Soma or Moon plant, which being a strong drink, gave new excitement to those who partook of it, and was believed to im part power to the gods. It was believed, moreover, that it wrought miracles, and for this reason, perhaps, it afterwards became the chief god of the Hindos. In a vedic hymn the worshiper says.

"We've quaffed the Soma bright,
And are immortal grown;
We've entered into light,
And all the gods have known
What mortal now can harm,
Or foeman vex us more?
Through thee beyond alarm,
Immortal God! we soar."

No such power as this is attributed to any plant at the present time, and yet many of the cures performed by S. S. S., a purely vegetable remedy, seem almost to border on the miraculous. In contagious blood poison scrofula, skin diseases, some forms of cancer, etc,, it is the remedy *par excellence*.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

LIST OF PATENTS.

Granted to Pennsylvania inventors this week. Reported by C. A. Snow & Co. Opp. U. S. Patent Office, Washing, D. C. Solicitors of American & Foreign Patents.

L. Bertsch & A. Ortner, Pittsburg, Car fender. G. A. Brice, Titusville, Cart. D. W. Clark, Tionesta, Car step. W. J. Collinson, Hazelton, Coffin. A. F. Dickey Friedens, Fence. D. W. Dodson, Wilkes Barre, Radiator air-escape. E. D. Estrada, Pittsburg, Testing strength of metals. T. Gargiton, Hazelton, Clothes-pin. W. Gayley, Braddock, Blast-furnace lining. J. H, Gingrite, Lebanon Carpet & weather-strip combined. L. Gutman, Pittsburg, Current motor. J. F. Hewitt, Allegheny, Fire-place lining. C. Hiestand Spinnerstown, Cultivator. H. E. Hoke, Chambersburg, Car-boor fastener. C. E. Houghton, Northumberland, Nail machine A. Iske, Lancaster, Egg-holder. F. Koskul, Williamsport, Commode. J. A. Livers, Gettyburg, Paper box cover. C. W. Mansfield, Homestead, Broom. T. T. McCoy, Pittsburg, Threading bottle necks. W. E. McCready, Homewood, Trap. F. Moore, Pittsburg, & F. L. Clark, Swissvale Molder. W. H. Penwell, Allegheny, Stretcher-spring. F. Reimel, East Bangor, Snowguord. S. Rogers, Beaver Falls, Wire mat. S. J. Shimer, Milton, Cutter-head C. Smith, Wilkes-Rarre, Ice breaker. L. H Snyder, Sharon, Telephone speaking tube. W. Swindell, Alleghey. Furnace. A. Ward Allegheny, Meter-box.

Nice country sausages 12½ cents per pound at the Eureka next door to post office.

—Diphtheria still rages to an alarming extent in Snow Shoe and the surrounding towns and community, three deaths occurring in one day recently and there being as many as fifteen cases at one time sick with the dread disease.

A SHOCKING DEATH.

WEAVER ADAMS INSTANTLY KILLED BY HIS HEAD COMING IN CONTACT WITH AN OVERHEAD BRIDGE.

Weaver Adams, a brakeman on the local freight, T. & C. R. R., met his death under very sad circumstances at noon to-day. He was standing on a box car, and evidently not noticing the close proximity of the bridge, above Steiner's was struck on the head by the top cross-beam of the bridge, breaking his neck and bruising his head, resulting in almost instant death. He was not thrown from the car. but one of the brakemen is said to have seen him fall, and had the train stopped soon as possible. The discovery was made that the vital spark had fled, and his body was then brought to town and properly cared for by Haworth Bros., undertakers, who are getting the remains ready for burial. The body will be taken to Milesburg, the unfortunate yonng man's home, on the 4:55 train this evening.

The deceased was a son of Thomas M. Adams, of Milesburg, and a brother of Richard Adams, of this city. He was a single man, aged about 25 years, a faithful employe and a young man who had a large circle of friends. His death is sad indeed and we extend our sympathy to the bereaved friends.—Saturday's Philipsburg *Journal*.

THE HOLT CASE.

The case of certain insurance companies against D. W. Holt, the Centre county lumber dealer, was finished and went to the jury at 4 o'clock Friday afternoon. Court then adjourned and the verdict was rendered next morning.

In the morning Judge Orvis addressed the jury for the defence, arguing that it was next to impossible for his client to be guilty of the charges made against him during the trial. He reviewed the history of the case in a very succinct manner, and had the closest attention of the Court and jury throughout the address. The counsel for the plaintiffs closed the arguments at 2 o'clock. In his charge to the jury, Judge Acheson confined himself closely to the rules of evidence governing the determination of facts. He was careful not to express an opinion on the case, saying it was entirely with the jury to form its own conclusion from the evidence In regard to the testimony of Carpenter, however. he said it was the duty of the jury to determine first, if there was a motive prompting the character of the testimony, and second whether the facts in the case corroborated his testimony.

The case of D. W. Holt, charged with setting fire to his lumber yards in Centre county to obtain the insurance, which occupied the attention of the United States Circuit Court all week, was concluded by the defendant being acquitted. There was a large crowd present when the verdict was rendered. The case was filled with sensational charges and counter-charges from beginning to end, and it excited considerable general interest.

"SHE COULDN'T MARRY THREE"

One of the greatest successes on the road will play an engagement here shortly. It is one of the most colossal theatrical enterprises ever sent from New York. During the past summer over twenty men, scene painters, machinest, upholsterers, carpenters, etc., have been constantly at work building the most stupendous scenery and effects. It can be best appreciated from the fact that not one piece of the local scenery is used in the production.

The stage is stripped bare on the company's arrival in town, as every piece of scenery for the entire play is special. and from the accounts which precede the company, some of the scenic effects are simply wonderful.

"SHE COULDN'T MARRY THREE"

The above title seemed to arouse the curiosity of the New York public, so much so that on the opening night the house was packed to the doors. The success of the play was instantaneous and during the entire New York engagement the theatre was crowded. The play is an unqualified success; the scenery beyond anything seen yet; the company a powerful and evenly balanced one, and Miss Lillian Kennedy as the heroine "Bess" presents a characterization which for histrionic ability has never been surpassed on the American stage.

Thanksgiving turkeys dressed to order at the Eureka next door to post office.

—We have received from the Henry Bill Publishing Company, Norwich, Conn., their new book entitled "Marvels of the New West." It is a grand work and one that every eastern man should read. It is beautifully illustrated and handsomely bound and would be an ornament in any library.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE